



"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

Good Lecturing for Home Consumption.

The Editor of the Southern Cultivator, James Camak, Esq., of Athens, Ga., occasionally gives his brethren of the "sunny South," some wholesome advice in his paper, occasionally mingled with a bit at us Northerners for meddling sometimes with some of their institutions, and for being as greedy of golden pelf, as they are improvident of it. He is right in trying to rouse up a different spirit in his section of the country. With every advantage which nature could bestow, what hinders them from outstripping us in the race of industry and prosperity? Nothing but their own supineness—nothing but that supineness, backed up by incorrect and futile notions of the *severity* of labor and the nobility of idleness. The following, quoted from the Cultivator, shows the amount of their productions, and yet, with all their profusion, they cannot exhibit that evidence of thrift, comfort, and independence, that the North can. Why? Not from "the pillage according to law," which he, rather unjustly, not to say petulantly, refers to—by which, if we understand him, he means the action of the tariff, but from the other cause which he mentions.

"PRODUCTS OF SOUTHERN INDUSTRY."—Somebody has written, that "mankind might do without physicians, if they would observe the laws of health; without lawyers, if they would keep their tempers; without soldiers, if they would observe the laws of peace; and without preachers, if each one would take care of his own conscience"—but there is no doing without farmers.

If this be true as regards farmers, how much stronger the case is as regards the planters of the South, must be manifest on an examination of the following table. How would the United States get along without the 50 or 60 millions of wealth brought into the country every year by our cotton crop? What would become of the millions of people in other parts of the United States who live chiefly by means of this wealth? Is it at all surprising that the people of other States, who, by means of their own resources, can hardly keep soul and body together, seeing what the annual income of the South is, should strive so diligently to get their hands into our pockets? But it is surprising—it does move our especial wonder—that our people should, so patiently, and for so long a time, have submitted to a system of pillage according to law, and of waste from their own folly and bad management, that has made the South one wide desert, desolate, compared with the appearance of things among our neighbors who are living mainly on the fruits of our industry.

When will the South awake to a proper sense of its own true interest, and of the importance of its industry not only to the rest of the United States, but to the whole civilized world? Just look at this table, made out by the National Intelligencer from the public records, for the year ending 30th of June, 1844.

TABLE	
Showing the export of leading articles of domestic produce, for the year ending the 30th June, 1844. According to the table, the amount exported of each article, was as follows:	
Cotton,	\$54,063,501
Tobacco,	8,327,282
Rice,	2,182,468
Bread stuffs,	9,056,980
Beef, pork, &c.,	6,149,379
Products of the sea,	3,350,501
Forest,	5,808,712
Manufactures of cotton,	2,898,780
Other manufactures,	5,080,854
All other articles,	2,726,760
Total amount of exports,	\$99,715,197

We may again, examine this table carefully, and compare the exports of Southern agricultural products with the exports of all other articles of every sort put together.

Total exports, near	\$100,000,000
Cotton alone, more than half the whole,	over 54,000,000
Cotton and rice,	56,000,000
Cotton, rice, and tobacco, over	64,000,000
All other exports, less than	36,000,000

With such an income annually, what ought not the South to be—and what is its condition? Let every one who has any hand in the creation of this vast amount of wealth, look around him, and ask himself what has become of it. Then let him, with firm resolve, set about correcting, as far as he can, the existing state of things, by supplying his wants, as far as possible, from his own plantation; buying, if he must buy, nothing that he can do without, either food, clothing, implements or luxuries, that is not the product of Southern labor; and, above all, representing in himself, and discountenancing in others, that spirit of absenteeism, that has wrought us, perhaps, as much mischief as any other single folly we have indulged ourselves in.

Now we should rejoice to see the South rise up as one, and practice on the advice which he has so faithfully given them. We should rejoice to see them carrying their surplus produce to Europe, in their own ships, manned by their own sailors. We should rejoice to see them starting up manufactures throughout their territory, operated by their own citizens. Why may not the spindle and the shuttle be heard by the side of the cotton field? It would perhaps curtail the profits of the North somewhat, but it would be productive of a great and singular blessing. It would create a unity of feeling between us—it would strengthen the bonds of the Union, in a common interest—it would do away with many false and ridiculous notions in regard to the respectability, or rather disrespectability of labor—and it would destroy much splendid misery that the world little knows about, and carry comfort and strength into many a family, that are now, perhaps, dependent on their fellow beings for support.

Here is another lecture which he reads them, under the title of "Southern Folly"—he might have added, "Northern Folly too," for it is hard telling which ought to be rewarded with the greatest fool's

Where are we?

To the Editor of the Maine Farmer:

Much has been said and much more might be said in favor of agricultural improvement. The truth is that public opinion has not as yet been brought to bear as it should upon this subject. It would seem that agricultural improvement is the only subject of public importance upon which public opinion is at fault. Carry forward a temperance reformation, and the zeal of the people is aroused, and a spirit awakened which, tornado-like, overturns every thing in its way—and truly every friend of human virtue may well rejoice at the results. But the truth is a "properly conducted agriculture" will work more largely in the cause of human happiness than even the temperance reformation. Both indeed are of immense importance, but what will be thought of the man who could "clearly see Nicamor but could not discover the glorious orb of Apollo?"

It is not uncommon to see the Governor of a State, in his annual message, urging upon the attention of his Legislature, in the most earnest manner, the subject of the education of youth. Every one indeed will acknowledge the importance of education. It is to be feared that our youth may not acquire knowledge enough—may get learning enough to make them demagogues in after life, or the satellites of demagogues, but not enlightened patriots. But why thrust aside agriculture? Will the Governor of a State, to whom the people as well as the Legislature look for wise counsel, totally neglect to treat of the most important subject that ever yet came before a legislative body, and upon subjects of minor importance be very copious and urgent in his remarks?—it is MARVELOUS.

The subject of an union of efforts among our agriculturists has often been referred to, and we think it is a subject upon which much remains to be said. Properly speaking, we have not as yet in our State any thing like organization in our efforts to advance the farming interest. Several county agricultural societies exist among us, scattered along in different parts of the State. These have done much in arousing the energies of some of our farmers. But we should have a concentration of efforts calculated to bring into action all the energies of the whole State. If it be a fact that agriculture is the great sheet-anchor of the people's liberties and the mother of wealth, it is a subject which should claim the attention and solicitude of every influential individual in the community. Let us honor the farming interest and it will honor us. Agriculture, whether we have reference to theory or practice, is yet in its infancy. An ample field before us. Here science, genius and patriotism may all find full scope. But it will be said that we should have a grand State Agricultural Society. This measure may be carried without an over-draw upon the State treasury. But some men of influence may oppose such a measure. Let the people enquire whether such opposition proceed from lack of penetration, from jealousy, or from selfish, corrupt or sinister motives.

J. E. ROLFE.
Rumford, July, 1845.

Budding or Inoculating.

Now comes the season for budding. This is a process by which the buds of one variety of fruit can be inserted and made to grow on the stock of another, and thus the fruit of the original stock completely changed.

This operation is an excellent mode of changing or propagating stone fruit, which cannot be so readily engrafted as those trees can whose bark does not adhere so closely, or does not grow in circular layers around the trunk. Thus our wild plums may be made to bear the most approved sorts and varieties. Our wild cherries, which now are of little use except to feed the birds, may in a few years become loaded with the choicest of kinds, and made so as to give both the birds and the proprietor better picking than the present.

Mr. Downing, who has recently published a book upon fruit trees—and we shall say more of this book ere long—has adopted a new mode of inoculating. He takes a ring of bark from the limb which he wishes to change. He then takes another ring of bark of the same size from the tree which he wishes to propagate, having a leaf and a bud on it, and "lays" it into the space from which the first named ring was taken. If the last ring of bark is too large, he cuts off one end so as to make it fit. If it should not be large enough, he puts in what there is. When fitted, he binds it over with soft mattering—we presume soft woolen yarn will do as well,—and it will take and grow finely.

BLOWING THEM HARD. We have heard blowing and blowing it hard. We have somewhere read that the manufacturers of the Damascus blades never made any of them except when the north wind was blowing strong. A Mr. Androff tried the method of hardening steel instruments, by exposing them to a strong current of cold air that had been compressed, and succeeded well.

We should think some of the recent experiments by which a very intense degree of cold is produced by compressing gases, might be turned to good account in the operations of cutlery. We should like to see some standard of hardness adopted, and then learn the different effects of every degree of cold applied to steel when heated to a certain temperature. Mankind have made cutting instruments of steel for a great many centuries, but the art of tempering is principally guess work yet.

WESTERN RESERVE MAGAZINE OF AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE. This is a first rate work. We wish it would come to us a little more regular. If any of our friends would like to see it we will show it to them with pleasure, or they can send to the publisher, M. C. Younglove, Cleveland, Ohio, and get it for a dollar.

EMIGRANTS BY THE TEN THOUSAND.—Sixteen thousand three hundred and eighty-six emigrants arrived in New York in the month of June last. Where are the Native Americans?

Charcoal—its Properties and Uses.

This substance has excited great attention of late, in some portions of the country, although no accurate experiments have yet been made to test its value as a manure. In theory, it is certain that it possesses properties which are calculated to render it a very valuable substance in agriculture. And this arises from a power not peculiar to charcoal. All porous bodies have the property of absorbing the different gases in greater or less quantities. Charcoal, after it has been heated to redness, and cooled without being exposed to the air, will absorb ninety times its own volume of ammoniacal gas, and considerable quantities of others. If heated and cooled under water, and then placed in a confined portion of atmospheric air, it will absorb all the oxygen and leave pure nitrogen. Now, upon this property of absorbing gases depends its use as a manure. In itself, it has no valuable properties. It is one of the most indestructible of substances. Exposed to heat of the greatest intensity, if air is excluded, it suffers no change. Moisture has no effect upon it. It has been said by some writer, that, after being in the ground for several years, it becomes converted into a sort of clay earth. But, on the other hand, it is a well known fact that fence posts are often charred at the bottom, in order to preserve them from rotting, and it succeeds for a great number of years. It is, at any rate, very doubtful if it is ever converted into earth, or, of itself, furnishes any food for plants. But it does absorb gases, and by the powerful condensing force which all porous bodies possess, they are made solid in the pores of charcoal. One cubic inch of charcoal will condense ninety cubic inches of ammonia, or thirty-five of carbonic acid. And holding it with all this force, how are they to give it off to plants? One class of theorists will say, that the vital power of the plant can separate it. But it is locked up in the pores of the charcoal, where not even the most minute fibre of the roots can penetrate. Others say, it is by the power of fixing gases that it does good, but the power of not accounting for the giving them out. What then is it? Let us look a moment at another fact.

Water absorbs, at the common temperature and pressure, from seven hundred to eight hundred times its volume of ammoniacal gas, and when boiled it will not part with the whole of it. Now notice the difference: charcoal absorbs ninety, and water eight hundred times their volume. The superior force of the water is seen at a glance. And what must be the result? Why, simply this: If charcoal is put upon land as a manure, however much gas it may have in its pores, the first shower of rain will separate it and carry it with it into the earth, ready for the use of the plants. In the mean time, the water takes the place of the gas in the pores. As soon as they become dry, and perhaps before, the process of absorption commences again, and again it is washed out.

This view of the case would indicate the use of charcoal as a top dressing to crops. And this we believe to be the correct plan. Buried in the soil, it adds to its looseness, but is not exposed to alternate dry and wet, as when on or near the surface. But its action in compost heaps, or as an absorbent of the urine of man and animals, depends upon another principle. The general opinion seems to be, that its use is to absorb the gases, ammonia, &c., which are given off during decomposition of animal and vegetable substances. That this is not the case, will readily appear, if any one will reflect a moment upon its well known action on animal matter. It is not which begins to putrid, but is packed down in charcoal, it is not only deprived of all bad smell, but the process of putrefaction is immediately stopped. No more gases are formed, and of course, none can be absorbed. Its effect in this case is to stop the process of decay. In the same manner, any animal or vegetable substance, if exposed to the action of charcoal may be preserved for any length of time unchanged. What the power is by which this is done, we do not pretend to say.

It is not, then, by absorbing gases that it is so useful in these cases, but simply through its power of preventing decay and preserving these matters in their unchanged state. Thus, when used in the compost heap, or when saturated with urine, all the substances it comes in contact with are brought under its influence, and when applied to the soil are gradually separated from it by the rains which fall upon them, and there undergo the decay which fits them to become food for plants.

Charcoal has the property also, of preserving vegetable as well as animal substances from decay. And it is probably on this account that it has been found useful in propagating plants from their cuttings. Many remarkable experiments have been made with it, and with great success. Even leaves have been finely powdered charcoal, kept constantly wet.—[Quarterly Journal.]

Wool-Growing.

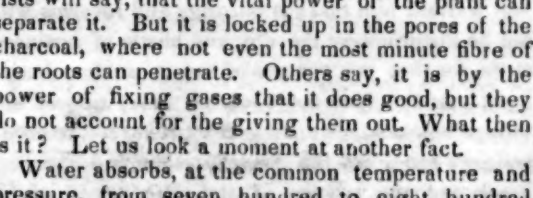
We have received through the Washington County Post, an article on this subject, written by Wm. McKie, Esq., of Salem, N. Y. It appears that some person had desired Mr. McKie's opinion as to the most advisable course for the wool-growers of this region to pursue, that they may be enabled to compete successfully with the increase of the wool-growing interest of the west. To this Mr. McKie replies that he thinks it is as yet undecided whether fine wool can be grown extensively in the west, but he has no doubt that the "coarser and more middling grades" can be grown successfully, and at prices that would be ruinous to the wool-grower of the north." He however recommends a "medium course" for the northern farmers, in regard to the quality of their wool. He says—"However favorably I may be impressed with regard to the Saxons, I would not recommend the pure bloods to the Saxons. An equal cross is desirable."

He speaks highly of the Saxon flock of Daniel Rogers, in Rensselaer county, derived from the importation of Mr. Grove, as standing in very high repute, and from which he could advise a selection of breeding stock. He speaks highly also of "the Campbell flock," in Jackson, Washington county, which he says can be recommended in the highest terms. He states the blood as pure Merino crossed with the Saxon. That the wool is very soft, fine, and silky, averaging three pounds to the fleece; and in his estimation with the manufacturers for its felting properties, &c. He observes that—"light fleeces and fine wool, are generally considered synonymous;" but this he shows is a mistake, and that we should regard quantity as well as quality, which there is no difficulty in combining. A great reason with Mr. McKie for encouraging the growth of fine wool, is the supposed probability that we may have to resort to exportation for a market, and that the grower—the coarser and middling grades being produced by other countries—at a less rate than can be done even from the prairies of the west. 2d, \$20; 3d, \$15. The show is to be held at the corner of Twenty-third Street and Fifth Avenue.

Butter.

Mr. Editor:—In one of your late numbers I observed a long communication on the subject of making good butter. I agree with the writer, that in all departments cleanliness is essential, but, on reading it to my better half, she thought that half his communication might have been spared; for, she asked, did the writer suppose that any person half so dirty as the one he describes will read an agricultural paper? [Unanswerable, Mr. Market-man!—Ed.] I have had some experience in the business of butter making, having kept dairies, varying from five to fifty cows, and sold my butter in Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington city, and Cincinnati markets; in all of which it at least stood fair.

I disagree with the writer as to washing butter. I am satisfied that it extracts the good flavor from it, and that it will not keep so well as when water is not used. We salt our butter the first working, and after it cools, say twelve hours, all the butter milk and water particles from the salt can be worked out, for doing which we had a triangular box made thus:



I would ask him, or any other, to try an experiment, by taking three pounds of butter made without using any water, come in contact with water, put one pound in ice-water, one in cold spring water, for, say, two hours, then expose them all to the same temperature for a few hours, and they will be able to answer a question I was asked one morning while attending Washington market, by an old butter-maker who came and stood by my tub. "Why is it that your butter, which took out of a cold spring since daylight, is so soft that I can hardly keep it in my tub, while yours, which must have been out almost all night, is as firm as rock?"

I would wish them to keep the pounds separately, but in the same way, for a month, and then try them.

REMARKS. On receiving the above we conferred with the "better half" (physically, however, not one fourth of him) of our correspondent "Market-man," and she says that when butter is to be immediately used, she prefers washing it; but if it is to be kept any length of time it should not be washed. But we leave any remarks to the parties concerned, hoping to hear from "Market-man."

In reply to the question on the motion of sap, I reply that it does move every month of the year, except when torpid from severe cold. Through the winter, the saps slowly draw in moisture, which is stored throughout the vegetable system, and every part is filled ready for spring. It is supposed that this accounts for the sudden and almost miraculous vernal growth in extreme northern latitudes, when a day or two changes a bleak, barren forest to perfect verdure. The length of winter enables the tree to gather stores of sap for its spring work. The motion of sap in winter is a mere impletion of the system; the flow of sap in summer differs, being a part of a circulation.

In evergreens the leaves also perform their functions through the winter, but much more slowly and languidly than in other seasons. [Indiana Farmer.]

A REMARKABLE TREE.

There is an oak of magnificent dimensions standing in Sherwood forest between Nottingham and Mansfield, England, whose history is as follows:

The estate is that now universally known as Newstead. Lord Byron's grandfather being such an unembarrassed order all the trees that were saleable on his domain to be cut down. A certain Mr. Dodsworth, a wealthy attorney, had often passed and observed this tree, and on hearing of his Lordship's intention, went himself to Newstead and offered Lord Byron £50, (\$244) for the tree; a legal agreement was speedily made, by which neither the present, or any future proprietor of Newstead should have any right to cut down the tree. When it died the land overshadowed by it was to revert to the Newstead estate. The agreement is regularly entered in the estate deeds. It is, probably, the only tree on earth, that nobody has a right to cut down. The tree is now preserved with great care. Its branches measure 200 feet in circumference, its trunk, four feet from the ground, thirteen feet. It is the largest skeleton of this extinct species, that has been found, and we know of but one other similar specimen in existence; the one which is preserved in the old Peale Museum, in Philadelphia. This New Jersey one is larger and more perfect.—It measures twenty-two feet in length, about eleven feet high, and sixteen feet in girth. The bones of six of the huge animals were found embedded together in the deposit of a pond on the highest land of the State.

One of the skeletons crumbled to pieces when first exposed to the air; parts of the other five are preserved. The one that has been carefully put together is very nearly perfect, and presents a striking idea of the huge dimensions of that great monster of the animal world, which probably became extinct in the general deluge.

Manufacture of Cheese.

The following is an extract from the statement of Alonzo L. Fish, of Herkimer county, who received the first premium of the New York State Agricultural Society, for the best cheese dairy, in 1844.

Calves' rennets only are used after being dried one year. There are less animal properties in them than in new rennets, and will not make cheese swell in warm weather, and on shrinking, leave them like honey comb, full of holes, with a rank flavor.

Calves, whose rennets are designed for cheese making, are not allowed to suck such cows, or those giving bad milk, but are fed a plenty of good milk, from five to ten days old; twelve or fifteen hours after sucking, when the gastric juices are most abundant and pure, the rennet is taken out and hung in good air to dry. Milking is done in tin pails, strained through a large tin strainer into a tin vat, where it is not skimmed nor moved till the cheese is made. The pails are set into a common soap bucket, which being light and smaller at bottom than top, a little press on the pail will fasten the bucket to it so that it carries with the pail without any inconvenience. A light tap on the bucket will drop it, and leave the pail clean and not bruised. A tin vat, large enough to hold the milk, is set within a larger wooden vat, with one inch space between the sides and bottoms of the two, to admit water, which is cooled by ice and heated by steam, which water cools the milk to take out the animal heat, warms it to receive rennet, remains and heats whey and scalds curd. It is discharged by a cock to pass off into a tub, and scalds bran or meal for slop feed, when it is required. Scalded feed is required daily when the cows are milked on hay feed. A large reservoir is built of stone and cement to contain fifty hogsheads of rain water from buildings, to discharge by a cock into a tub, or a scalded space into a steam generator or into a tub, or any other place in the lower rooms, where it is desired. A pump affords water to this apparatus in case of drought. Thus the same water is made to perform three distinct offices, by no more labor than to turn three cocks with thumb and finger.

After water in the reservoir is not wanted for cheese making, a pipe connects it into the top of ice house to freeze in solid mass in winter, for making milk the next season. No skimmer, pail or dipper, is required about this apparatus, only to milk in, as the cream which rises over night is not separated, nor no dipping of milk, whey or curd. The heating is done daily, by a handful of chips, or four quarts of charcoal, and all shift of apparatus can be made with one hand while the other is employed in milking or curdling. A young man is hired at \$1 per month, for eight months, to take the whole charge of nursing, feeding, making and take care of milk and cheese through the summer, and does no other business. He is required to keep a register, daily, of the variation (if any) of heat, salt, quality and effect of rennet, number of cows milked, quantity of milk from which cheese is made, condition of curd when put to press, when cheese is put on shelf that it weighed and numbered upon the bandage, so that when cured the result of certain variations may be known. An inch pipe passes from the steam generator and discharges steam into water under the tin vat; in ten minutes the whole mass is warmed to ninety degrees to receive rennet. The steam is then turned off (which would otherwise be lost) into a tub which stands high enough to discharge into the cheese vat, and scald it after the cheese is made. Hot water is drawn at any time from the same to cleanse pails, cloth hoops, &c. Calves' rennets only are used, after being one year dry, they being less apt to make cheese swell in warm weather, and of better flavor. A piece of rennet, to bring curd in forty minutes, is pounded fine in an iron mortar, and soaked a short time in water mixed with a little annatto, drained, strained and put into the tub. When cooked, the curd is cut in large pieces with a wood knife, thickest in the middle, to give it a slight pressure before there is much surface exposed to be rinsed by whey; after standing ten minutes, the pieces are cut smaller with the same knife, then broken up by putting the hands to the bottom of the tub, bringing them through to the top, with fingers spread, with a slow motion, to give it all a slight pressure without tearing fine while tender; heat is kept at ninety-eight degrees while working; steam let on; the motion and pressure with hands increased with increase of heat and toughness of curd; heat is kept up to continue the action of the rennet, as it is most active when warm; heat raised to ninety-eight degrees; the steam is then turned off; it is kept at that heat thirty minutes. The scalding is now done; the water and whey are discharged, one pound of fine salt to fifty of curd is added, and whey, to shrink the curd and prevent holes in the cheese. After getting cool it is put to press; the pressure is from five to seven tons; in six hours it is turned into clean cloth, and again in twelve hours more is taken out of the press and put upon the shelf, weighed, banded, greased with oil of whey butter, turned daily. No greater heat is ever used in the operation than the natural heat of milk (88 degrees).—[Albany Cultivator.]

LIFE IN THE COUNTRY.

To live in the country, and enjoy all its pleasures, we should love the country. To love the country is to take an interest in all that belongs to the country—its occupations, its sports, its culture, and its improvements, its fields and its forests, its trees and rocks, its valleys and hills, its lakes and rivers; to gather the flocks around us, and feed them from our own hands; to make the birds our friends, and call them all by their names; to wear a chaplet of roses as if it were a princely diadem; to rove over the verdant fields with a higher pleasure than we should tread the carpeted halls of regal courts; to inhale the fresh air of the morning, and feel it as a sweet breath of infancy; to brush the dew from the glittering fields as if our path were strewn with diamonds; to hold converse with the trees of the forest, in their youth and in their decay, as if they could tell us the history of their own times, and as if the gnarled bark of the aged among them were all written over with the record of by-gone days, of their triumphs and their defeats, of their 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(CONTINUED FROM FOURTH PAGE.)

The missionary was much excited and said, "I beg to state, Sir, that I have endeavored to set a straight example. This young person who has accompanied me to Europe, and whose moral character will bear the strictest investigation, looks up to me for precept. In former days the calling I follow was at first undertaken in a barbarous spirit."

"Peach Brandy?" inquired Josiah.

"Hear me, sir," continued Faraway. "But now, owing to the cordial co-operation of a large class of my countrymen, numerous formidable impediments have been removed; an entrance and location among strange nations have been effected; we everywhere find brethren to welcome us. We have given the heathen nearly all the useful literature we possess; we have been the introducers of the art of printing amongst them. In some places the entire fabric of idolatry is shaken, and the blessings of Christian morality have been widely diffused."

Josiah started, but said, "I beg your pardon, Mr. Buggins, but I have been very much deceived in you."

"Buggins, Sir?" repeated the missionary.

"Yes, Buggins, Ichabod P. Buggins. Look at this letter."

And here stopped the *equivocal*: a mistake had evidently occurred, but Mr. Faraway said at a loss to account for it, until Josiah said that, "Perhaps it was the other Tomkins in Commercial Crescent, at No. 20, that you were to visit. Are you not from New York, Sir?"

"No, Sir; I arrived to day, in the illustrious, from Batavia."

"Then," said Josiah, "where the deuce are my guests; perhaps at Jonas Tomkins's? What a bit of fun! I had better go and knock at No. 20, and take these gentlemen with me. We will now return to the dwelling of Mr. Jonas Tomkins, where Mrs. Tomkins was waiting with curiosity the return of Mr. Bright. In the hope of exciting the good opinion of the expected missionary, she had spread her tracts, with the most alluring titles, on the table and sofa. At length Bright tapped at the door, and said that the Prince of Bantam and the Rev. Mr. Faraway were in the parlor.—Mr. Jonas Tomkins was sent for from the counting-house.

"Well, Bright, what sort of people are they—the prince?"

Bright replied, "Rummy!"

"Rummy?"

"Werry," said Bright.

"And Mr. Faraway, the missionary?" said Mrs. Tomkins.

"Ah!" cried Bright, "that proves what an educated mind is over uncultivated ignorance. Although the prince is a prince, his reverence the missionary orders him about like bricks."

"Indeed!"

"And I don't wonder at it, for his royal highness drinks rum like a fish."

"How disappointed I am," said Tomkins.

"But you had better introduce them at once."

So Mr. Bright went down, and begged the parties to walk upstairs into the drawing-room. When they entered, Bright attempted a very ceremonious introduction:—"Mrs. Tomkins, I have the honor. Gentlemen, that is Mrs. Tomkins, and that is Mr. Tomkins."

Jonas, advancing to Ichabod, said, "I am proud, reverend Sir, to take you by the hand, and your young friend."

I. P. Buggins interferred, and remarked that Mr. Tomkins need not exactly shake hands with the black, as it was not the custom in their part of the globe. "Beside," added Ichabod, with an odd twist of his face, "they perspire marking-ink."

So Jonas and Mrs. Tomkins saluted his highness with several bows and courtesies, but were utterly astonished when the missionary said rather petulantly,—

"Now, there's no necessity to bowing to that nigger."

Mrs. Tomkins could not help thinking that this was strange conduct to a Prince.

"He knows how to conduct himself in his station. The criterion is as cunning as Sam Slick's bear, and he always comes down a tree stern foremost: he's aware how many pounds his hams weigh, and he calculates if he carried 'em up in air, they might be too heavy with him."

"Bery true, bery true. Hi! hi! hi!" grinned Apollo.

"Hold your black tongue," said his reverence.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Tomkins stared at each other in evident distress. Mrs. Tomkins, in an endeavor to turn the conversation, inquired if they had experienced an agreeable passage.

"By no manner of means," replied the missionary: "three parts across, the wind was enough to blow the devil's horns off."

Mrs. Tomkins started with horror, and ejaculated, "I declare I thought that missionaries were always of a mild character?" To which Ichabod answered, "I've generally heard that they are; but I see no reason why I should be so."

Jonas reflected how an absence from the society of one's native land may pervert even a missionary; the trio continued conversing: Mr. and Mrs. Tomkins quite embarrassed by the replies of Ichabod, who wondered what it meant.

Mr. Bright finding himself, as he expressed it, "Nothing and nobody," and entirely disapproving of the missionary's doctrine, determined to exchange a few words with his royal pupil, who was seated near the door, pressing his black puddings of fingers against his forehead.

Bright approaching him, bowing: "Pray, your highness, may I ask you a question?"

Apollo gazed at him with a stupid drunken eye.

Bright continued: "It is a question on which I am anxious to be correctly informed. Do all our little Bantam cocks come from Bantam?"

"How de debble should I know?" was the elegant reply of his highness.

Mr. Bright pitied the ignorance of a Prince of the blood, who was not acquainted with his own commercial exports.

"What hour 'um hab dinner?" inquired the Prince languidly.

"Five o'clock," said Bright.

Apollo touched his stomach, and then replaced his ball of worsted in his palm.

Mrs. Tomkins, now taking Jonas aside, whispered, "what could your Batavia correspondent mean by writing about his agreeable manners and mild deportment?"

"I suppose the torrid climate has heated all their brains," replied Jonas.

Mrs. Tomkins then whispered again, emphatically, "I shall speak to the missionary myself."

"Do, Dear."

Mrs. Tomkins then approached Ichabod, and asked him if he was acquainted with the Rev. Wolfe Ghoule. She received a reply in the negative; when she stated that he was the author of several of the excellent works on the table—"TIGHT STAYS FOR SHORT-BREATHED SINNERS," "THE LUXURY OF PENITENT TEARS," "STONY HEARTS SPLIT," "THE PREACHER OF ALL-WORK."

Mr. Buggins replied that he never read anything of the sort. At this candid reply Mrs. Tomkins was surprised, fancying that the lucubrations of the Rev. Wolfe Ghoule, had by their merits, made their way to every foreign clime.

"Will you allow me to have a little serious conversation with you, sir?"

"Quite steady, marm," said Ichabod. "It's no use to have chalks without you can keep the tallies."

Mrs. Tomkins thought this was a strange phrase for a divine, but continued, "My husband is rather of a convivial nature."

"Ay, ay," said Buggins, "then let him deal with me."

"That is just what I want him to do," replied the lady. "In truth, I am sorry to say it, but Mr. Tomkins never thinks of his end."

"That's a bad beginning," said Ichabod.

"I'm aware," remarked Mrs. Tomkins, "that gentlemen of your calling are models of temperance."

Buggins nodded his head, but imagined that was not the case with wine and spirit merchants in general; in fact, he knew several who swallowed all their profits.

Mrs. Tomkins then said, "If you would be induced to quit the dinner table, as you do not care about wine," (Ichabod grimaced) "and indulge me with some of your serious discourse over a cup of tea," (Ichabod made another wry face), "it might, sir, satisfy my doubts."

"As to that, marm," replied Buggins, "people doubt so now, I don't doubt but some day or other they will doubt whether everything ain't a doubt."

(Buggins had read this elegant aphorism in Sam Slick.)

Mrs. Tomkins said, "I confess myself quite unsettled in my mind, and I should wish to benefit by your mature opinion. Might I ask would you favor me with a sight of your articles?"

"My articles, marm," replied Ichabod, "by all means, with the greatest pleasure; and he fumbled about for a well-worn pocket-book, from which he pulled out a printed paper, this he handed to Mrs. Tomkins, who was in a state of excitement of pious curiosity, but imagine her astonishment when the following list met her eye:—

"WINE AND SPIRIT STORE,
"61, COMMON STREET, BOSTON, 61.

"ICHABOD P. BUGGINS WARRANTS ALL ARTICLES delivered from his store genuine as imported, at the following LOW PRICES: (English currencies.)

"Champagne, from 60 to 65.

"Claret (first growth) 40 to 50.

"Prime East India Madeira, 50 to 60.

"Guinness's Dublin Stout, 3 Quarts, 4.

"Hudson's Pale Ale, 5 Pints, 4.

"Brandy, Rum, Whiskies, Gine, (No. 1, Letter A.)

"NOTA BENE.—Bottles, jars, and hamper to be returned."

Mrs. Tomkins dropped the articles, and she might have been knocked down with a straw.

A loud rapping at the street door, and Mr. Josiah Tomkins sent up his card: he was accompanied by Mr. Faraway and the Prince of Bantam. A long explanation of the absurd mistake took place, and as dinner was ready, Jonas Tomkins begged the whole party would favor him with their company, which invitation was accepted, Apollo Hyacinth being consigned to the care of Benjamin at the kitchen fire.

The result was a merry afternoon, the only really long face in the company being that of poor Bright.

THE CITY OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.—A traveller corresponding with the Mail speaks of Rochester in the following terms:—

"The city of Rochester is on both sides of Genesee river about seven miles from Lake Ontario, and contains about 25,000 inhabitants. In 1810, there were on the spot where the city now stands in all its glory, only two log houses. The streets are very wide, well paved or macadamized. There are twenty-two flour mills, and many of them in the centre of the city. Last year 400,588 barrels of flour were made at these mills, and the millers paid out for wheat a million and a half of dollars for a single year. At each of the mills they grind nearly 3000 bushels of wheat every twenty-four hours, and such heaps of flour in the mill never expected to see. A bushel of wheat is ground in one run of stones in about six minutes, and there are ten runs in this mill.—Rochester is one of the greatest and probably the greatest flouring establishment in the United States. The wheat is brought here by canal, railroad, and wagons, from the surrounding country; and streams of the precious grain are constantly flowing into this great depot.

"Since the railroad was built, about a million of lbs. of wool yearly are purchased in this city, and sent to Boston. Within the precincts of the city there are twenty-two churches, and I hope they are all well filled on the Sabbath. The Market is a fine building, and so also is the Arcade Exchange, from the top of which you have a fine view of the city which is rather oval in shape, about 3 miles long and 2.4 wide. The falls which afford the water power for all the mills and machine shops are grand. At the largest one the water falls over perpendicular black line rocks nearly one hundred feet, and at the other the fall is nearly as great, but not perpendicular.

"The Aqueduct which carries the Erie Canal across the river in this place, is a great work, and cost a half a million of dollars. It is built of solid granite, resting upon arches through which the river passes, and boats pass over some distance above the bed of the river. From fifty to a hundred of these boats pass every day through this city, giving to it much of a business air. Mount Slope, about two miles from the centre of the city, is a splendid burying ground, and the pride of the citizens. Nature has done much more for it than she has for Mount Auburn. The scenery is far more beautiful and grand, but not so much money has been expended upon it as upon Mount Auburn.

"A large portion of the people are New Englanders, and they will always give life and spirit to any place.

"DISTRESSING DROUGHT IN SOUTH CAROLINA. We learn from the Charleston Courier that a most distressing drought prevails in the upper district of South Carolina. Apprehensions are entertained in some places, that it will be difficult next year to supply food to the laboring classes. This state of things extends into a part of North Carolina. The district of Fairfield, South Carolina, has suffered most. Not only the corn and cotton were dying, but large trees were withering under the effects of the sun. All vegetable nature seemed to be perishing up, while," says the Courier, "panting cattle and care-worn man like indicate the reigning calamity. Some slight showers had fallen, but without moistening the earth, they seemed to assist in scalding the stalks and leaves, and facilitating the blighting effects of the drought." Some letters from Fairfield, in the Courier, give a melancholy account of the state of things there. A letter from Charlotte, N. C., dated July 5, states that there had been no rain there in seven weeks—that four sold for three dollars per cwt., and corn would bring one dollar per bushel. The earth, says the letter, had not been wet thoroughly since the 3d of February.

Maine Farmer.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1846.

Probate Notices. Those of our friends who have Probate Notices to publish, and would like to have them appear in the Farmer, which circulates extensively in Kennebec County, have only to signify the wish to the Judge of Probate.

Job Work, of all kinds, as neatly executed, and at as fair rates, at the Farmer Office, as at any other establishment this side of the "City of Notions." Fancy jobs, printed with all the different colored inks.

Stray Leaves from our Log-Book.

(Continued.)

Norridgewock.

Perhaps there is not to be found in all New England a prettier village than that of Norridgewock, situate on the banks of the Kennebec, some thirty miles above Augusta. It partakes in some degree of the romantic, being hemmed in on the north by a prominent and continuous range of highlands, portions of which are covered with forest trees, others with fruit trees, and others with the waving grain and grass of the husbandman; and on the south its boundary is the majestic Kennebec, which, at this point, varies its course, making a long curve, and passing the village in an easterly direction. The grounds of the whole village are comparatively as level as a house floor; and the soil being sandy and dry, the rain penetrates into it very quickly, so that the natural, grass sidewalks are generally as walkable as those of *sofa*, far easier to the foot, and much less destructive to *soles*. But what sets this village off to the greatest advantage, and strikes the eye of the traveller with admiration, is its long line of towering and spreading elms, on either side of the main street, whose branches, at several points, almost meet, leaving the whole street (save a few feet in the centre) at mid-day completely shaded, the rays of old Sol finding it difficult to penetrate through the thick foliage to the earth. "This a delightful spot on the face of mother Earth, and had it but a Saratoga spring of healing waters, or a mighty and sublime Niagara cataract, it would undoubtedly be the popular place of resort, during the summer months, for the *fashionables* throughout the length and breadth of the Union. Even as it is, the admirer of the beautiful and the picturesque may here spend a few days pleasantly. And we will warrant him that his musings and reveries will not be disturbed by the din and bustle of business strife, for that is a species of music seldom heard here. At this time not even the merry ring of the village blacksmith's anvil greets the ear;—the cordwainer's song, and the joiner's plane and hammer, break not the silence of the place;—the three largest stores in town, where formerly much trading was done, are now tenanted, their only occupants being a few families of nice, who seem determined not to "give up the ship," and who, by practicing industry and economy, make out to get a comfortable living; and some of the dwelling houses, we believe, are without human occupants, and are the abodes of beings that neither pay rent or taxes,—a race as unprofitable as it is *an-gnawing*. We wish not to cast any uncalculated reflections upon residents of this village, but as some of our readers may be curious to learn the cause of the almost total absence of business here, we venture to throw out what we deem to be the facts in the case. This village has had some advantages over its neighbors, as all the county buildings are located in it, and the courts being held here, bring in many strangers, who do more or less trading, and who leave some considerable money. This is the principal source that now gives it a *being*. Ten or twelve years ago there were a goodly number of mechanics and merchants here, occupying every house, store and shop in the village, and business was quite lively. Others would have been glad to come in and settle, but they could not, either for love or money, obtain land enough in the village to put a house or shop on, the owners keeping it in their own hands for garden spots, or to look at. This killed the place for business. Mechanics sought employment elsewhere—other villages sprung up around it, and now are flourishing, while this is reaping the bitter harvest of its own suicidal course. The village on the south side of the river, known as South Norridgewock, under a different policy, is rapidly advancing, all the mechanics in town residing there. It is now quite as large as its neighbor, and is doing some considerable business.

Lime Burning.

There is one enterprising man in Norridgewock village, who is striving to *resuscitate* the place,—we refer to JOHN S. ABBOT, Esq. Since his residence here, he has put up a fine brick office, and is now erecting, of the same material, a beautiful dwelling, on the Sylvester place, at the upper extremity of the village. On this lot, some hundred rods from the buildings, is a very extensive ledge of limestone, which he is now engaged in quarrying and burning. This was examined by Dr. Jackson, who made a geological survey of the State a few years since, and who analysed and burnt some of it, and recommended it very highly for agricultural purposes. Mr. Abbot has burnt, the present season, two or three small kilns, and the lime proves to be very strong, but of a dark color, not white enough for laying walls of brick structures, but just the thing for enriching the soil of that and the neighboring towns, which, says Dr. Jackson, is too destitute of lime for the production of great crops. Mr. A. is making preparations to burn a very large kiln the coming fall, most of which is already marketed. We trust the good sense of the farmers of Somerset will not allow this new enterprise to prove a failure for the want of encouragement. The last kiln burnt produced whiter lime than the first; and it is said that the deeper they dig, the whiter the lime the stone makes; and strong hopes are entertained of yet coming to rock that will yield lime equally as good, in every respect, as the Thomaston article. Success to the enterprise.

Indian Old Point.

This delightful spot is about six miles above Norridgewock village, and a mile below N. Falls. It is a point of land formed by a bend of the river, containing something like a hundred acres of land, now mostly cultivated. Here once lived and flourished a proud tribe of Indians, the Norridgewocks. Bancroft, in his history of the United States, says that here, in 1717, "the venerable Sebastian Raskes, for more than a quarter of a century the companion and instructor of savages, had gathered a flourishing village round a church which, rising in the desert, made some pretensions to magnificence. Severely ascetic,—using no wine, and

little food except pounded maize,—a rigorous observer of the days of Lent,—he built his own cabin, tiled his own garden, drew for himself wood and water, prepared his own hominy, and distributing all that he received, gave an example of religious poverty. And yet he was laborious in gardening his forest sanctuary, believing the faith of the savage must be quickened by striking appeals to the senses. Himself a painter, he adorned the humble walls of his church with pictures. There he gave instruction almost daily. Following his pupils to their wigwams, he tempered the spirit of devotion with familiar conversation and innocent gaiety, winning the mastery over their souls by his powers of persuasion. He had trained a little band of forty young savages, arrayed in cassock and surplice, to assist in the service and chant the hymns of the church; and their public processions attracted a great concourse of red men. Two chapels were built near the village,—one dedicated to the Virgin, and adorned with her statue in relief,—another to the Guardian Angel; and before them the hunter uttered his prayers, on his way to the river or the woods. When the tribe descended to the sea-side, in the season of wild fowl, they were followed by Raskes; and on some islet a little chapel of bark was quickly consecrated." But alas for Raskes and his happy followers! a religious (!) crusade was commenced, which, in a few years, swept them from the earth. The Protestants attempted the establishment of a mission, and sent its minister among the natives, and he "made a mocking of purgatory and the invocation of saints, of the cross and the rosary." Raskes retorted by saying that his Christians believed the truths of the Catholic faith, but were not skillful disputants, and he therefore himself prepared a defence of the Roman church. "Thus Calvin and Loyola met in the woods of Maine. But the Protestant minister, unable to compete with the Jesuit for the affections of the Indians, returned to Boston, while 'the friar remained, the incendiary of mischief.' In January, 1722, an attempt was made to obtain Raskes, and thus check his influence among the savages. The New England government seized, by stratagem, several chiefs; and after a stipulated ransom had been paid for their liberty, still kept them, in the vain hope of persuading the savages to surrender Raskes. Finding such efforts unavailing, they sent a strong force to Norridgewock to take him by surprise. The warriors being absent, and he having been warned of the enemy's approach, fled into the forest, accompanied by the old men and the infirm. The invaders gained nothing but his papers. "These were important; for the correspondence with Vaudreuil proved a latent hope of establishing the power of France on the Atlantic. Here commenced trouble in good earnest. The Indians felt insulted—hoped for no peace but by inspiring terror—resolved to destroy the English settlements on the Kennebec—carried the hatchet and chanted the war-song among the Hurons of Quebec, and in every village of the Abenakis. The war-chiefs assembled at Norridgewock, and began the work of destruction by the burning of Brunswick. Raskes perceived the issue, and said that unless the French could join with the Indians, the land was lost. He was solicited to retire to Canada with many of his red people, but refused to share their flight, even though he foresaw the impending ruin of Norridgewock, saying, "I count not my life dear unto myself, so I may finish with joy the ministry which I have received." Another ineffectual effort was made to obtain him in 1723. The third trial proved effectual, and the bloody tale is thus told by the historian: "On the 23d of August, 1724, a party from New England reached Norridgewock unperceived, and escaped discovery till they discharged their guns at the cabins. There were about fifty warriors in the place. They seized their arms and marched forth tumultuously, not to fight, but to protect the flight of their wives and children, and old men. Raskes, roused to the danger by their clamors, went forward to save his flock by drawing down upon himself the attention of the assailants; and his hope was not vain. Meantime, the savages fled to the river, which they passed by wading and swimming, while the English pillaged the cabins and the church, and then, heedless of sacrifice, set them on fire. After the retreat of the invaders, the savages returned to nurse their wounded and bury their dead. They found Raskes mangled by many blows, scalped, his skull broken in several places, his mouth and eyes filled with dirt; and they buried him beneath the spot where he used to stand before the altar. Thus died Sebastian Raskes, the last of the Catholic missionaries in New England; thus perished the Jesuit missions and their fruits,—the villages of the semi-civilized Abenakis and their priests. Raskes was in his sixty-seventh year, and had been thirty-seven years in the service of the church in America. He was naturally robust, but had wasted by fatigues, age, and fastings."

On the 23d of August, 1833, a monument was erected to the memory of Raskes, by Bishop Fenwick. It is a plain pyramidal shaft of granite, resting on a square base of a like material, having the following inscription, in Latin, for the English of which we are indebted to a friend:—

"Sebastian Raskes, a missionary of the Jesuit Society, and belonging to the French nation, for many years an evangelist among the Illinois and Hurons, and afterwards for 34 years a true apostle in the faith and love of Christ among the Abenakis,—terrified by danger, and often, by his pure character, giving witness that he was prepared for death this most excellent pastor, on the 23d day of August, A. D. 1724, fell in this place, at the time of the slaughter and destruction of the town of Norridgewock, and the dangers to his church. To him and to his children dead in Christ, Benedict Fenwick, Bishop of Boston, has erected and dedicated this monument, this 23d of August, A. D. 1833."

Something like five thousand persons were present to witness the erection of this monument, among whom were some thirty to fifty Indians. A rude house or tent was constructed of boards and birch trees, in which the Bishop delivered a discourse, and other exercises were had. A year or two after its erection, this monument was thrown down by a gang of lawless persons, who, to this day, are unknown. They broke off the cross and carried it away. The monument was soon after repaired and re-erected by the authorities of Norridgewock, and has since remained undisturbed.

Many of the antique articles of the Indians have been ploughed up by the farmers. The old church bell of the tribe, was dug up several years since, and placed in the cabinet at Bowdoin College. Old Point is quite a place of resort. Pleasure parties often visit it, and picnic parties frequently meet here and spend the day.

Plenty of Salt Petre.—It is said that large quantities of this useful substance have been discovered in Africa.

NEW TRIBE DISCOVERED IN AFRICA.—It seems that all the folks in the world haven't been found out yet.

A letter has been received from Africa, from some of the Missionaries stationed there, on a new race of people, much superior to any that the coast have been discovered.

They are said to have a very harmonious language, and to be acquainted with the facts and truths of the scriptures, which they say were taught their people by a stranger, about two hundred years ago. No wonder they are superior to others in Africa, who have never been taught any thing but the follies of the whites.

FLY FEVER.—The Maryland papers say that there is a pestilence among the flies in some parts of that State. They become very thirsty, rush to the water, drink and die. If they are like to lose the breed, we can send them on a host to supply their places.

Lucifer Matches are not Good Play Things.—A child in Manchester, Conn., in the absence of its mother, got hold of a bunch of lucifer matches, which ignited and burned her so as to cause her death.

Queer, but Interesting Museum.—Vidocq, the great thief catcher of France, is exhibiting a collection of weapons by celebrated criminals—daggers—pistols—knives—fettlers—chains—rings—all connected with the history of criminals and their crimes. He himself is a curiosity, and the stories and legends which he gives his visitors, makes his museum a very interesting one.

Just give us credit.—We don't blame Alexander's Express for copying our articles—it shows the Editor to be a man of sense. But we wish he would give us credit, that would show him to be a man of more sense.

A LEGAL QUESTION.—We wish to enquire, for our own personal gratification as well as for our future direction, whether the publisher of a newspaper has a legal right to publish a *tri-angle*, without special permission from the G. W. P. Can our friend the Doctor, of the Farmer, answer?—[Age.]

Run away, Richard, dear you shouldn't ask questions that you can't understand.

ICE ISLANDS.—The Halifax papers say that ice islands have been seen frequently this spring, by vessels bound to and from England. This accounts for some of the cool breezes we have had this spring, when the wind was "out."

Laying of the Corner Stone of the College Chapel at Brunswick.—This interesting ceremonial attracted a large crowd on Wednesday, including many from the neighboring towns and from this city. Several thousand persons, witnessed the imposing rites of the occasion, under a fiercely blazing, though we may hope, a most auspicious July sun.

The new edifice promises to correspond in its appearance and impressions, to the dignity of the services which have celebrated the laying of its foundation. It will undoubtedly be one of the most complete and interesting public structures in New England. The work is now in a state of rapid progress.

The Masonic Fraternity on this occasion, renewed the observance of their most ancient and honorable functions. Large delegations were present from the two Lodges of this city, in addition to the Lodges of Brunswick, the officers and many of the members of the Grand Lodge of Maine, and a numerous representation of the Knights Templars, including several of the latter from Massachusetts.

In addition to the Masonic rites, there were prayers, music, and addresses by the President of the college, and by Hon. Charles S. Davis of this city. The President read a letter from Hon. Wm. King, announcing a donation by him, of the sum of six thousand dollars towards the erection of the Chapel. In acknowledgment of this munificence, the authorities have determined that the edifice shall bear the name of King's Chapel. The presence of the venerable Ex-Governor added enthusiasm to the cordial cheers, with which this announcement was received by the students and other friends of the college.

The address by Mr. Davis was but a new expression of the warm regard with which gentleman has always illustrated his relation to his Alma Mater, and of the tasteful scholarship by which he has honored her name.

We hope it may be in our power to give further details of the proceedings on this interesting occasion.—[Portland Advertiser.]

CHARTER OAK.—The Steamer Charter Oak, on her passage to Bangor on Thursday, (having remained here till 5 o'clock that morning, on account of the fog) ran on to the "Old Man"—a ledge to the westward of Monhegan—in consequence of a dense fog. After about half an hour of anxiety, they succeeded in getting her off without serious injury or loss.—[Advertiser.]

The Bangor Whig states:—

"The Boat, with about 125 passengers, 40 of them ladies, left Portland about 5 o'clock A. M., and made a good run through a fog of increasing density in the vicinity of Monhegan, running very slowly as she approached that island, stopping, ringing the bell, and sounding at intervals of four minutes, and finding no bottom with 25 fathoms of line, until she third cast of the lead, which gave 25 fathoms. The Boat was then run four minutes, at the rate of eight miles per hour, when the lead gave 10 fathoms, with no lead or breakers in sight. In about three minutes more, (the engine not being in motion) and while all were anxiously looking out, she struck on the rocks known as the "Old Man's Ledge," bearing N. three miles distant from Monhegan. Fortunately there was but little swell of the sea."

LATER FROM TEXAS.

By the arrival of the Ann McKim at New Orleans, on the 7th inst., we have accounts from Galveston of the 3d inst., which inform us of the adjournment of Congress on the 28th ultimo.

A bill passed both Houses of Congress, reinstating Commodore Moore in his rank in the navy, but was returned with the veto of the Executive, which was sustained by a majority of Congress on a subsequent vote. Previous to adjournment, however, resolutions complimentary to Commodore Moore were passed by both houses.

On the 21st the Senate adopted a resolution declaring that John Tyler, Ex-President of the United States of the North, the zealous and untiring advocate of annexation, the official mover and supporter of the measure, is entitled to the lasting gratitude of the citizens of the Republic.

The Princeton on her departure, continued firing salutes as long as she was in hearing distance, in manifestation of joy on account of the unanimous consent of our Government to the Joint Resolutions, the news of which she will be the first bearer to the Government of the United States.

The United States revenue cutter Woodbury, during this day has fired salutes in commemoration of the same great and glorious occasion. This afternoon, the salutes of the Woodbury have been responded to by the ship Austin, during which time the American and Texan flags were seen in union floating to the breeze from the mast-head of the noble old ship.

WHEAT IN ILLINOIS.—A traveller informs the editor of the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser that in Illinois he saw 40,000 acres of wheat in one body, divided only by cross roads. The yield upon the whole lot gave promise of something better than was seen last year.

Terrible Conflagration in New York!

On Saturday morning last, at 3 o'clock, a fire broke out in New York that made dreadful havoc in 000,000 of property.

It broke out in New street, about three doors from the corner of Exchange Place, in a sperm oil store. It then spread to a chair factory, the next door towards Exchange Place; then through to Broad street, and to the corner of Exchange Place, where it communicated to a building occupied by some persons, who either had a large quantity of saltpetre on storage, or else were manufacturers of fire-works, for in fifteen minutes after it caught fire, the whole blew up with a tremendous explosion, carrying six or seven buildings with it, and rocking the whole city like an earthquake. The consequences were so great as to equal more than half a million of paces of glass in the neighborhood. Immediately after the explosion, fire was discovered at four different points, showing that the entire block in the rear was in a complete blaze.

After this the fire spread down both sides of Broad street; thence through to Broadway, taking both sides of New street, including the Waverly House, which was destroyed; then down Broadway towards the Bowling Green. On the other side it extended to Wall street, and it came near reaching the magnificent Merchant's Exchange before it could be stopped. Both sides of Exchange Place between Broad and William streets, and half way down to William, were burned. The fire in Broad street extended to Beaver, through the latter to New street, both sides of which are in ruins. It is supposed that many lives have been lost by the terrible explosion.

The members of the Fire Department suffered dreadfully from the heat, and one Engine, just let by its Company, was buried in the ruins of a building.

About 8 o'clock, the large store of W. Lewis, situated in Stone street, containing upwards of 2000 bales of Cotton, was in flames, which broke out from the roof. The different fire companies around finding they could not save the building, directed their attention and energies to the surrounding buildings and to the one on the other side of the street, and bravely did they work and act.

About half past nine o'clock, the roof of the Broad street Hotel, at the corner of Broad and Pearl streets, was found to be on fire, to the great surprise of every one, as it was some three or four blocks to the leeward from where the flames were raging at the time, quite in an opposite direction, and to appearance where none of the burning fragments could have reached. One opinion appeared to pervade the mass present, that it was the act of some diabolical scoundrel, for the purpose of plunder or something else. An engine was promptly on the spot, and a hose was cast through the upper windows, when the fire was in a short time entirely subdued, and the ignited fragments cut away.

About 11 o'clock it was evident that the devouring element was under control—so far as being confined to limits.

There was reckoned to be about three hundred buildings burnt, most of which were well stocked with every variety of goods, from a child's toy to the most massive pieces of machinery. A great amount of goods were saved by timely removal.—The Exchange was turned into one large store-room. In the centre of Old Slip and Commercial, the goods were piled from 10 to 20 feet high. Wall street was completely blocked up. A great quantity of valuable goods were stored away in the Custom-House—so that it is hoped that, beyond the destruction of the buildings, the loss of property will not be so great as is anticipated.

All the buildings from the Public Stores to South William street were burnt. The public stores were safe, being fire proof.

One of the members of No. 5, was blown from the third story of the store next to the store where the fire broke out, and was landed unharmed on a spring cart in the street.

The body of a man has been found in the ruins in Broad street.

The fire has extended through to Marketfield st., from Beaver, destroying both sides to Stone street. It has extended down Broadway to Beaver, and thence down Whitehall to Stone street, including the Adelphi Hotel.

Such was the alarm at one time prevailing, that many persons residing at considerable distance, began to remove their goods. At the Pearl Street House all was activity, every thing was packed up at an early hour.

Mr. Ray's splendid dwelling in Broadway, next to Mr. D. Hule's, which may be recollected by having two splendid couchant lions at the entrance, was entirely destroyed. Mr. Ray is at present in Europe, and the house was in charge of Prime, Ward & King.

The military were out in great force to protect the property.

Mr. Adolph Groning, importer, of Pearl street, was instantly killed by the falling walls, caused by the explosion.

This calamitous affair it is to be feared, is caused by the criminal practice of storing saltpetre in large quantities in the compact portions of the city, like that of New street. In this very case, the large quantity of that dangerous material deposited in Crocker & Warren's store, has been the cause of an immense loss of property that otherwise might have been saved.

The fire could not possibly have occurred at a more unfortunate period. We understand from merchants in Exchange Place, Beaver and Broad streets, that a great many warehouses had upwards of \$350,000 worth of goods stored within them. This is an unusually large amount for this season; but it is a fact, that all the dry goods houses were overstocked with merchandise. Many large establishments had no insurance, and are, therefore, entirely ruined.

The insurance is estimated at \$2,375,000.

Lightning.—During the thunder shower on Saturday evening, the brick block of building corner of High and Spring streets, occupied by George Bartol and N. F. Deering, Esq., was somewhat damaged by the lightning. The electric bolt struck the chimney of Mr. Bartol's residence, which it shattered down to the roof—thence it communicated to almost every apartment of the house, but fortunately none of the inmates were injured.—[Portland Advertiser.]

The elderly lady drowned on board the Oratio, was not named Dunbar, but Spear. So says Charles James Hamblet, Postmaster at North Solon, in a letter to Rev. Mr. Beecher. He says:—"From the information I have obtained, I think the deceased lady is a Mrs. Spear of Boston. If so, she has a son living in Boston by the name of Dr. J. S. Spear." [Argus.]

One of the Misses Montgomery, rescued from the wreck of the Oratio, has since died. She was about 18 years old. Her sister who was on board of the O. at the time of the disaster, lies very low at Danverscott.

A mineral water manufacturer, of Philadelphia, makes and sends off twelve hundred dozen bottles per day. He supplies sixteen hundred public houses besides agents in various places, and employs 100 men constantly.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

JULY 3, 1845.

Notice to Publishers or Editors, that subscribers do not take their papers from the office, is official business, and may be franked by the Deputy Post Masters. Sending the same, being made by law, a part of their duty.

W. N. MILLER,
2d Assistant P. M. General.

James Trench has been appointed Postmaster at Norridgewock—vice M. S. Hunt.

James Hamblet, Postmaster at South Solon—vice George W. Fargo.

Mr. — Kilgore, Postmaster at Smithfield—vice S. S. Greely.

Foreign News.

Arrival of the Britannia.

The Steamer Britannia arrived in Boston at six o'clock on Saturday morning, having left Liverpool on the 4th inst., and making her passage in less than 15 days.

The Cambria, which left Boston on the 16th ult., arrived out in ten days and sixteen hours, including her stopping at Halifax, said to be the shortest voyage on record.

The political news is of very little interest.—The British Government have decided against the claim of Spain for the admission of her West India sugars on the same terms granted to other nations.

Accounts from the manufacturing districts, from the harvest, and from the share markets are encouraging.

The Public Securities continue high, and money, for all the purposes of trade, and of legitimate speculation is abundant; a reference to the state of the money market, will show that a healthy and buoyant feeling prevails. The same feeling appears to pervade all the different branches of commerce.

The creditable exertions which the citizens of Philadelphia are making to sustain—or, more strictly speaking, perhaps, to regain their credit in England—has had a tendency, not only to improve that description of stock, but also American securities in general.

The United Service Gazette states, that in consequence of the massacre of the crew of the Wagon on the coast of Africa, it has been determined to give no quarters to slaves offering the slightest resistance.

The Calcutta Star publishes the particulars of the loss of the American ship Virginia, at about 10 A. M., of the 5th of May, about 25 or 30 miles to the south of the outer floating light of Calcutta. All hands were saved excepting the supercargo. She was homeward bound.

The Steamship Great Britain.—At Caws, Isle of Wight, recently, an experiment was made with one of the life boats with which the ship is provided. The object was to try to sink it, for which purpose it was lowered into the water, the valves in the bottom being so arranged as to give free ingress and egress to the water. To fill her more rapidly a number of sailors were sent into her with buckets, and she was soon filled up to that height at which the water flowed out as fast as it was bailed in.

About 30 men were sent into her to stand on the thwart, when from the height she still floated out of the water, it was very evident that she could, when full of water, sustain from fifty to sixty persons without the probability of her sinking. The Great Britain is provided with four such boats, two on each quarter, and with one very large similar boat on deck, capable of carrying one hundred and forty persons, besides two wooden boats for sixteen each. In all she has boat room for three hundred and eighty persons.

Capt. Jonathan Walker, of Harwich, Mass., the history of whose imprisonment at Pensacola, for aiding in the escape of slaves, is well known, arrived in the city last week. He was liberated from prison on the 16th of June, after a confinement of 11 months. He was also punished by sitting in the pillory and being branded in the right hand with the letter S. S. (slave stealer).

He was tried and found guilty on seven indictments, and fined \$165. The whole amount of fine and costs which he has paid is about \$700. He freely admits that he attempted to carry seven slaves, at their request, from Nassau to Nassau. The voyage was undertaken in an open boat, and they had fourteen days at sea when they were taken up near Cape Florida, by a wrecker from Key West.

Captain Walker sustains a high character for integrity and piety among those who know him in Massachusetts, and has a wife and eight children from whom he has been separated now nearly two years, during which time they have felt the deepest anxiety for his fate. The brand on his right hand he styles the coat of arms of the United States.

[New York Tribune.]

From Mexico.—The New Orleans papers have advices from Vera Cruz to the 24th of July, which say:—

There will be a declaration of war in a few days by the Government against the United States. Orders have just been received to have all the public archives removed to Jalapa, which is sixty miles in the interior, for safe keeping.

The Mexicans have lately received an addition to their armament; three large gun boats, mounting each one 24 pounder, built in New York, well finished, and creditable to American ship builders. They cost, with the arms, etc., attached, about \$10,000 each.

The French Navy.—The French Government has been making preparations for a large increase of its naval force, and according to the report of the Minister of Marine, is now building four large war steamers of upwards of four hundred and fifty horse power. The new transatlantic steamers are not enumerated in this report. There are upwards of a score of these, and more than twelve, in addition to all these are in course of building. The French steam navy will, if they go on at this rate, soon double that of Great Britain; at least so says the English press, which is calling loudly for an increase of the British navy.

MURDER AND ROBBERY.—About 1 o'clock P. M., on the 4th inst., five persons entered the house of Col. George Davenport, on Rock Island, Illinois, during the absence of his family, and shot him through the thigh, mortally wounding him, and then dragged him through the house until he told them where his money was, which they took with his wife. They then tied him fast to an easy chair and left. They obtained about \$600, in Missouri paper. One of the persons was known to Col. Davenport by the name of Budd, and had been prowling about Rock Island for some time. The colonel lived until 9 o'clock P. M., on Friday night, when he expired.

SALES OF PERMITS TO CUT TIMBER ON THE PUBLIC LANDS. The sales of permits to cut upon the public lands of Maine and Massachusetts took place at the Court House on Thursday and Friday. The conditions of the sale were, that \$50 should be paid down, an endorsed note furnished at from \$200 to \$1000 according to the value of the township, to be forfeited if the purchaser should not operate, and to go in payment of stumpage if he should; and bond for the payment of the stumpage to be furnished in twenty days from the time of sale. The bidders were abundant from the Provinces of New Brunswick, from the Northeastern part of Maine, and from Bangor and vicinity, and the bids run high.

[Bangor Gazette.]

BEQUESTS. We understand that the charitable bequests of the late Hon. Daniel Waldo will amount to about \$300,000. These bequests are to various religious and benevolent societies. We have heard that \$10,000 is given to the Colonization cause; \$40,000 to the Massachusetts General Hospital. The bequest to the American Board of Foreign Missions is said to be \$40,000—the largest bequest which has ever been made to that Board.

The Baltimore Sun of Tuesday says—We have now had three successive days of the most intense heat that we believe has ever been experienced in this section of the country.

FATAL CASES.—A medical friend was, on Saturday last, called to ten cases of sun-struck. We have scarcely any recollection of a spell of such distressingly hot weather.—[Philadelphia North American.]

Duelling is denounced by the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of the State of Mississippi. The penalty of an infringement of this act is expulsion from the fraternity.

The thermometer at the Kinderhook Academy, New York, on Sunday, ranged as high as 102 above zero.

Sons of Temperance.

BROTHER HOLMES.—The friends of the Temperance cause in our State are beginning to wake up to renewed efforts, and a deep interest is felt and taken in our Order, in all those places where its principles are understood. Some of our best citizens and most worthy members of society, are engaging in the work of reform and identifying themselves with us. Last week I made a tour into Waldo County, where I found many individuals ready to unite with us. On my arrival at Belfast I found that there was a goodly number of the friends of Temperance, who had made a move to get the Order introduced and established there, but were waiting for more information. They were men, too, of great respectability, and every way worthy of the confidence and respect of those around them. Being introduced to some of them, and making my business known, we set about filling up a petition which had already been begun, and we soon had it accomplished. In the evening I met them, and their Division was opened in due form, assisted by the Brothers of Division No. 7, who are always ready to undergo many inconveniences to promote the cause.

The following are the Officers of Belfast Division No. 9, for the present term.

Edward Baker, W. P.
Charles Giles, W. A.
Lewis Richardson, R. S.
Robert Hendrie, A. R. S.
Joseph Wheeler, F. S.
Charles W. Milliken, T.
Calvin Harvey, C.
John W. Sherwood, A. C.
James H. Smith, I. S.
S. C. Abbott, O. S.

[From the New York Organ.]

Report of Committee on the State of the Order.

The following Report was adopted by the National Division at its recent session, and ordered to be published in The Organ, with a request that other papers would copy.

To the M. W. Patriarch, Officers and Brothers:

Your Committee, to whom was referred the subject of the progress and condition of the Order, beg leave to report, that they find with peculiar delight the present high-toned character of this institution, and the beautiful means employed in the attainment of its present character. When your committee look back to that little group of sixteen determined men, who met at Teetotalers' Hall in Division street, on the 29th of September, 1842, and three years ago, and trace as it has flowed on like some rapid stream bursting from the earth and rolling its pure and limpid waters far and wide, healing and restoring the crushed flowers of humanity,—they cannot but exclaim, with one of our old, "Not unto us, but unto thy name be all the glory!"

In these three short years your committee have seen those sixteen benevolent individuals multiplied to near 17,000 staunch, enthusiastic teetotalers, bound by a silk cord as strong as it is beautiful, and bound to the cause of temperance, by the most sacred ties of friendship and brotherly love. They have purchased 64 Divisions, with 7,000 members. Your committee have seen New Jersey, three weeks after its first organization, spreading the same banner to the breeze, and numbering at the present moment 11 Divisions, with 800 members. They have purchased Carolina, from whence went forth the first Declaration of Independence, then took her place in the beautiful Order on the 5th of April, 1843; she has one Division and 80 members. Maryland and "the city of magnificent distances," next followed in the glorious work on the 6th of April, 1843, and now numbering in Maryland 9 Divisions, and near 800 members; and the District of Columbia, 5 Divisions with 300 members. On the following day, April 7, Pennsylvania took her proud position in the ranks, and in the evitable circle of 47 gallant Divisions are to be found near 4,000 members. She has an organ, "The Temperance Standard," devoted exclusively to the interests of the Order, and another admirably conducted paper, "The Olive Branch," boldly advocating its claims. Such is the enthusiasm among the members, that from seven to ten in the city of Philadelphia are initiated every night (save Sunday) in the week, and of a character that cannot fail to give worth and efficiency to the Order at large. In the capital of the State, the number of members swelling beyond the ability of seating themselves in their accustomed places of meeting, they have purchased one of the churches of the borough, and fitted it up for the use of the Order at an expense of \$1,100.—Connecticut, three days after, viz: on the 10th of April, 1843, with the spirit of her Puritan ancestry, she took her place as another star in the constellation of the Sons of Temperance, with over 1,000 members, constitute her present strength. Virginia, next followed, and embraced the principles and forms on the 24th of April, 1843, and numbers 6 Divisions and near 600 members. Massachusetts so justly distinguished for her noble efforts in all the laudable moral enterprises of the day, next graced the magic circle on the 1st of May, 1843; and now numbers 14 Divisions, with more than 1,000 of our highly favored brethren. Maine followed on the 24th of December, 1844, and now numbers 8 Divisions, and 400 members. Our course in on the 10th of September, 1844, and with unexpected progress now numbers 6 Divisions, with near 800 members. Delaware followed on the 25th of February, 1845; she has 2 Divisions—numbers unknown.

From Illinois, South Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Louisiana, a correspondence has been commenced which is confidently believed will lead to a speedy introduction of our Order into these several States.

Such is the past history of the Order, and if your committee may be permitted to judge of its future prospects by its past and present character, they think they can recognize in the shadows of coming events a flood of light and love rolling over the arid wastes of humanity, renovating and purifying the fallen and degraded, until in one universal, elevated brotherhood, will be knit up a majority of the members of our race.

Of its character nothing need be said at this stage of its healthful progress—it speaks for itself, and in its silvery tones affliction finds condolence, poverty sees relief, wretchedness claims sympathy, solitude gains society, despondency wakes to hope, hate turns to love, vice to purity, distrust to fidelity, discord to harmony, and the penalties of earth to the eternal interests of Heaven.

To give all the cases that are fully qualified to illustrate this truth, would be to write to some extent the history of the Order. One case, however, your committee would respectfully notice as typical of the class. A brother, about twelve months since, sought in the western country an humble and honest means of livelihood. He had a wife and seven interesting children. He was too poor to take with him his lovely child. He was therefore compelled to leave them and transact from time to time a pittance scarcely sufficient for the most rigidly economical subsistence. Nine months laborious toil had accumulated for this brother the means of prosecuting the objects of his enterprise; but at that interesting crisis, when the hope of happier days and more extended domestic comforts began to dawn upon this poor but honest and industrious brother, a destructive element seized upon the building that contained the means and result of that nine months' toil; and in its lurid flames curling gracefully but frightfully to heaven, he recognized the total ruin of all his earthly efforts. As he gazed upon the wreck, he thought upon his little family that he was far away, and the big tear stood upon his manly cheek. Far from his home, in a land of strangers, and without the means of retracing his steps, he sold his clothing and set out with a heavy heart to encounter the sufferings of a neglected family. He approached the threshold of his humble dwelling, doubtful whether his inmates were there or at a more dismal abode. To his surprise he saw joy and delight depicted in the countenances of his wife and his little ones.

"What strange emotions can possess my dear wife," said the afflicted brother, "when I possess on earth is gone!" "O, no," said the grateful wife; "in the midst of my several sufferings a com-

mittee of gentlemen waited upon us immediately on hearing your disaster, and presented me a sum of money more than sufficient for all my pressing necessities. I informed the committee that I had no claim upon their charity, to which they replied, "It is not charity of ours, but of the Order of which your husband is a member, and consequently, our brother." I accepted it, therefore, as a right—and may God's blessing rest on the Sons of Temperance." All of which is submitted in

Love, Purity and Fidelity,
PHILIP S. WHITE,
D. W. MORRIS,
SAMUEL ELLIS.

Fire! Fire!—The buildings of Mr. Charles Waterhouse of Corinth, were burnt down on the night of the 10th inst. A part of his furniture and a very large stock of paper, books, &c., were destroyed by the devouring element. He was absent at the time, and his wife and a small boy came near being consumed in the flames.

Beare of Countess—Bills of the Bank of Lower Canada, altered to the Lancaster Bank, Mass., of the denomination of 10's, are said to be in circulation.

FOR ENGLAND.—The royal mail steamer Acadia left this city on Wednesday afternoon for Halifax and Liverpool, with 107 passengers and a very large mail. Among the passengers are M. McLane, (his lady, 3 daughters and son) minister to the court of St. James. (Mass. Ploughman.)

Drowned.—A young man named Joseph Goodwin, went in swimming last evening, in Brighton, in company with several others, and when they came out he was not to be found. A watch was kept up all night in search of his body, but with no avail. He was formerly of Wells, Maine.—[Boston Bee of Saturday.]

Accident.—Mr. Sylvester Fales, a worthy young man, was killed last Wednesday, in the line quarry, near Brown's Corner in Thomaston. He was engaged in blasting rocks—and while in the act of blowing the powder, the powder ignited from the friction of the wire, and he was blown to pieces. Aged about 23 years.

Drowned.—We learn by a gentleman direct from Skowhegan, that Mr. P. Brown, (Tailor) was accidentally drowned, while in the act of bathing, on Wednesday afternoon last, at that place.—[People's Press.]

The Prosecution against Henrietta Blanchard at New Orleans, for shooting her seducer, has been abandoned. He has so far recovered as to make himself non est.

The new census of Boston is nearly completed, and will comprise nearly 120,000 inhabitants. In 1840 it was 93,383. Increase 26,617, or about 28 per cent.

Boston Flour and Grain Market, July 19.

Flour.—Genesee, \$4.62, Extra, \$4.68 per bbl; Ohio, \$4.25; St. Louis \$4.15 per barrel.

Grain.—Yellow Flat Corn, 47¢ and 48¢; round Yellow, 46¢ and 47¢; Rye, 45¢ and 46¢; Oats, 37¢ and 38¢.

WOOL.

American Full Blood, 37¢ to 38¢
Washed, 36¢ to 37¢
Prime Saxony Fleeced, washed, 40¢ to 41¢
Saxony, washed, 40¢ to 41¢
Buenos Ayres, 30¢ to 31¢
Pulled wool, Northern superfine Lams, . . . 36¢ to 38¢
No. 1, Lams, 34¢ to 35¢
No. 2, 23¢ to 25¢

Brighton Market, July 14.

At market 450 beef cattle, 10 pairs working oxen, 1200 sheep, 40 beef cattle unsold.

Price.—Beef cattle, Extra \$6; first quality \$5.50; second quality \$5.00; 525 third \$4.50 and 50.

Working Oxen.—No sales noticed.

Sheep.—Sales from \$2.00 to \$2.25.

Swine.—A lot of old Hogs at 4¢; small Sloats, entire lot, 4¢; selected 5¢.

At Angel of Consolation to the victims of Consumption, is the Hungarian Balm of Life, discovered by Dr. Berhan of London, England, and known as the Great English Remedy.

From Peck & Spear, Burlington, Vt.—We could give you if it were necessary, the names of multitudes of persons who have been benefited by the Hungarian Balm of Life. Your truly, PECK & SPEAR.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of J. E. LADD, and S. S. BROOKS, only agents in Augusta.

Cure for Worms!
KOLMISTOCK'S Vermifuge, is warranted a certain remedy for the above complaint both in children and adults, and may be given with perfect safety, for sale wholesale and retail by
JUNE 23.
DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL.

Notice.
THE Subscriber being about to move from town, will sell his remaining stock of BOOTS & SHOES at cost. Those indebted to him are requested to make immediate payment, and all those having demands against him are requested to present the same for payment.
J. HOLDEN.
Augusta, July 22, 1845. 30

SUPERIOR LEMON SYRUP and SASSAPARILLA MEAD for sale.
JUNE 23.
DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL.

DR. CORNELL'S PAIN EXTRACTOR, warranted equal to any in use, sold at half price, 25 cents per box, by
DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL, Agents.
Augusta, July 23. 30

HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES,
An approved remedy for Constipation and Dyspepsia. Recommended by the most distinguished Medical Faculty, who every day prescribe them to their patients and use them in their families.

THIS inestimable medicine has been before the public for more than two years, and is constantly increasing, the best proof of their efficacy.

They are without a rival for the cure of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Headache (nervous or acute), Liver Complaint, Constipation, Bilious Attacks, Flatulencies, Jaundice, Flatulence, Oppression after eating, Weak Stomach, Debility, Lowness of Spirits, Chronic Diarrhea or East India complaint, Piles, Worms, Amenorrhoea or Suppression, Morbidity of Green Stools, &c. In all female obstructions they are safe and effectual. Hundreds of ladies in this city and Boston have used no other medicine, by advice of their family physicians, and have been cured.

Salem, Jan. 10, 1844.—The undersigned having used Harrison's Peristaltic Lozenges in Dyspepsia and Indigestion, and kindred complaints, have proved them to be a very useful and excellent remedy. We cheerfully recommend them to all suffering from Dyspepsia or Constipation. The Peristaltics are very extensively used in this region, and are every day prescribed by the first physicians in the place.
BENJ. P. CHAMBERLAIN, JOSEPH ADAMS.

A sure, safe, and cheap cure for Piles.
Mr. Harrison—Having given your Peristaltic Lozenges and the Remedy for Piles, for sale by J. E. LADD, I inform you that they have operated wonderfully in my case. I had not been able for months to do any work by trade owing to exhaustion from bleeding, but I now feel myself cured. The severe pain which I had in my stomach is gone, and my strength is fast returning. I had used various remedies to no purpose, until I tried your medicine. I can also state that Capt. Benj. Ireson of this town has also experienced great benefit from your remedy. I cheerfully recommend the medicine to all suffering with this distressing complaint.—The Files.
EDWARD H. LEWIS.
Lynn, Sept. 27, 1844.

33-Ask for Harrison's Pile Remedy. Price only 50 cts. Both of these medicines may be had of J. E. LADD, Agents, and S. ADAMS, Hallowell. 129

Nuts and Bolts.
FOR sale one hundred sets of Lewis nut and bolts.
Augusta, April 8, 1845. LEWIS P. MEAD & CO. 15

NOTICE.
JOSEPH TAYLOR, of Belgrade, has this day committed to my custody a dark red MARE, black mane and tail, supposed to be ten years old, taken up in the highway to the town of Belgrade. The owner is hereby notified to pay the lawful charges and take the same away.
RUFUS K. STUART, Pound Keeper.
Belgrade, July 1, 1845. 628

Strayed or Stolen.
FROM the subscriber, about two weeks since, a MARE of the following description, viz: Dark brown color, small size, slim bodied, sloped rump, short stub tail, about nine years old, by which she will return to her owner, or give information respecting her, shall be suitably rewarded.
J. C. HOBBS.
Bowdoinham, July 8, 1845. 628

Dissolution.
THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of Fairbanks & Eveleth, is hereby dissolved on the 18th inst. The business will be continued by H. W. Fairbanks, who is duly authorized to settle the affairs of the late firm.
H. W. FAIRBANKS, J. H. EVELETH.
Augusta, June 26, 1845. 28

NOTICE.
THE subscriber, having assumed the business of the late firm of Fairbanks & Eveleth, requests all persons having demands against said concern, to present them for payment.

He would respectfully inform his old customers and others, that he has now on hand a general assortment of Hardware Goods, and will be constantly receiving additions, which will be sold on as favorable, if not better terms than formerly.
H. W. FAIRBANKS.
Augusta, June 26, 1845. 28

Land for Sale.
THIRTY-ONE acres of good land, situated in Winthrop, one mile east of the village, on the road leading to Augusta, is offered for sale. Said property will be sold at a bargain, and terms of payment easy. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber at Winthrop, or of H. W. Fairbanks at Augusta.
COLUMBUS FAIRBANKS.
June 30, 1845. 6w27

TAILORING BUSINESS.
At the old stand in Winthrop Village.
All Garments made to order, and in the most approved style.

THE subscriber, having long experience in the business, pledges himself to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage. Having just received the New York and Boston fashions, he is prepared to suit his customers with neatness and dispatch. Particular attention paid to cutting, and fit warranted.

N. B. Wanted—two or three good COAT MAKERS.
Winthrop, May 18, 1845. f22

COLOGNE WATER, for sale by
EDWARD FENNO.
In Strong, Miss Betsey Wentworth, aged 46 years and 9 months.
In Perry, Miss Mary E. Nordstrom, aged 18 years and 6 months.
In Fayette, Laura, wife of Mr. Albert Stevens, aged 41 years and 10 months.
In Paris, Mary Ann, wife of Mr. Amos W. Doe, aged 35 years.
At Presque Isle Plantation, Aroostook Co., Mrs. Mary Foster, wife of Ichabod Foster, Esq., aged 46.
Drowned at Moosehead Lake, about three weeks since, Mr. James Davis, of Fairfield.
In Sabourin, Mrs. Sarah Brinham, aged 100 years and 21 days.
In Durham, Mr. John Collins, a member of the Society of Friends, aged 80 years.
In Unity, Mrs. Hannah, relict of the late Hon. Stephen Chase, died aged 106 years. Her great-grandchildren numbered 160, and in her funeral train walked 130 of her descendants.

AUGUSTA MARINE LIST.
ARRIVED.
July 17, Sch. Dove, Rowe, Salem.
19, Somerset, Hinkley, Boston.
Diamond, Reed, do.
21, Van Buren, Poole, do.
July 19, Sch. Consul, Heath, Boston.
Mary and Eliza, Wood, Gloucester.
23, Dove, Rowe, do.
Advent, Soule, Bath.

Schools.
THE Village School District, in Augusta, will open a public classical school, of the first order, at the Town House, on Monday the eleventh day of next August, and will continue the same, at least two terms, giving a vacation of two weeks between terms. Any person who intends to teach for any considerable term of time, and who is well qualified to take charge of such a school, will find this a favorable opportunity for getting into a situation that will ultimately be very lucrative. The Board of Directors will be in session at the office of R. H. Vose, Esq., on the 26th instant, at 2 o'clock P. M., to examine applicants.
S. LANCASTER, Per Order.
July 14th, 1845.

Blacksmith Wanted.
THE subscriber wishes to employ a first rate blacksmith, to whom liberal wages will be given.
EDWARD FOSSETT.
Getchell's Corner, Vassaboro', July 3. 27

NEW BOAT.
Kennebec and Boston Steam Navigation.—1845.

The new, safe, and commodious Steamer
KENNEBEC,
Capt. NATHANIEL KIMBALL,
will, until further notice, run between Hallowell and BOSTON, leaving Hallowell, every MONDAY and THURSDAY afternoon, at half past 2, Gardiner at 3, and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M.

Returning, leaves north side of T. Wharf, Boston, TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS, at 7 o'clock P. M. FARE \$1.00.—Meals Extra.

The Kennebec was built expressly for the route between Kennebec and Boston, of the best materials and workmanship.

The proprietors of the Kennebec think they have nothing in saying she is the best Boat ever on the Eastern waters, either for safety or accommodations.

Good stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the Boat, to convey passengers to almost any town desired.

HWOARD & PAGE, Agents, Hallowell.
GEORGE STONE, Agents, Gardiner.
J. D. GARDINER, Agents, Boston.
Hallowell, June 28, 1845. 16

Drugs, Medicines and Paints,
Surgical Instruments, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Oils, Patent Medicines, Window Glass, Apothecaries' Glass Ware, &c. &c.
J. E. LADD,
COR. WATER ST., MARKET SQUARE, AUGUSTA, ME.

HAS just received seasonable supplies of the above named articles, which, with his former stock, will constitute as great a variety as can be found in any Drug Store in the State.

He would particularly call the attention of purchasers to his stock of **DRUGS and MEDICINES**, which, having been selected with great care, he flatters himself will suit both in price and quality. His stock of

Consists in part of White Lead and gray; Linseed Oil; Whiting; Paris White; French Imperial; Chrome and Brunswick Green; Vermilion; Japan; Gum Shellac; Gum Copal; Glycerine and Silver Leaf; Litharge; Red Lead; Rose Pink; Venetian Chrome and Vermilion Red; Spirit Turpentine; Verdigris; French and American Yellow Ochre; Chrome Yellow, &c. &c.

Also a good assortment of **SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS** at Manufacturers' prices.

His stock of **DYE STUFFS** is extensive, comprising all Dye Woods and Colors for summer clothing. Also all the Popular **PATENT MEDICINES** now in use. All the above are offered on the most reasonable terms.
Augusta, April 22, 1845. 6w17

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,
FOR sale by
Augusta, Jan. 1, 1845. W. F. HALLETT. f12

IMPROVED WATER WHEEL.
THE subscriber having purchased the right of making, using, and vending Howell's Improved Water Wheel, is now prepared to manufacture and put into operation, at short notice, the said wheels in the State of Maine.

The above wheels, being constructed of Cast Iron, are of superior durability. From the manner of their being enclosed they are perfectly guarded, and are not, like other wheels, in any way affected by ice. The power of the wheel is in proportion to its size, and consequently it may be adapted to any amount of power required; it obviates a large amount of friction which so much retards other wheels; and from its peculiar construction, the same amount of power may, under proper management, be obtained from a high and low head of water. It is uniform in its motion in all places in this State, and what success may be learnt by reference to Messrs. Cox, Ayers & Co., paper manufacturers, Vassaboro'; Caleb Cook, Esq., Brunswick, agent manufacturing co.; Daniel Nye, Hallowell; W. W. Chamberlain, Esq., Carmel; Messrs. Chase & Hill, Skowhegan; and William Bridge, Esq., Augusta.

All persons interested are invited to call and examine the operation of the above water wheel, and all other places which are designated above. They can easily be inserted in the place of other wheels, at a trifling expense, without material alteration of existing machinery. The subscriber will attend to the sale of these wheels, and will give any information desired in relation thereto. Agents will also be employed for the sale of wheels in different parts of the State.

THE above wheels are also for sale by ALLEN LAM-BARD, Esq., at the Augusta Foundry.
Augusta, July 1, 1845.

THIN COATS!
GENTLEMEN in want of Coats are invited to call at BOSWORTH'S, No. 5, Bridge's Block, where they will find the one wanted. 26

FRUITS and Fruit Trees of America, by A. J. Downey, just published—for sale by
EDWARD FENNO.
July 2.

LETTERS from Italy, by J. T. Headley; Tales, by Edgar A. Poe; and various other new publications, just received and for sale by
EDWARD FENNO.
July 2.

PRESTON'S Concentrated Extract of Lemon, for cooking purposes, sold by
DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL.
July 2.

Whitney's Machine Shop.
THE subscriber has recently erected a building at the corner of Bridge and Commercial Streets, in Augusta, and has in operation a steam engine and all other machinery necessary for manufacturing all the varieties of TURNING IN IRON AND WOOD, such as mill work of various kinds, Axles, &c. Bedsteads, and other turning in wood. Repairs of Machinery will be attended to promptly, and in a satisfactory manner. He hopes, by a kind and diligent attention to his business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.
ELIAS S. WHITNEY
Augusta, Feb. 6, 1845.

THIN GOODS,
FOR COATS—the best assortment ever offered in this place may be found at No. 5, Bridge's Block.
JUNE 19. 26

TOY BOOKS; a good variety for sale by
EDWARD FENNO.

Gold Pens.
A GOOD assortment of Gold Pens, the most economical pen now in use, just received and for sale by
EDWARD FENNO.
June 26.

GERMAN CLOTHS
OF superior quality and quality, may be found at BOSWORTH'S Cloth and Clothing Store. 26

Churns! Churns!!
ANY one wishing for the best churn invented, will do well to look at the cylinder churn, of which we have an assortment of sizes, and which we warrant to give perfect satisfaction.
JOHN MEANS & SON.
Augusta, May, 1845. 18

100 CASES WEYMOUTH IRON COMPASS
A full assortment of German, Deane's and American glass for sale, low

The Muse.

"Bring Back My Flowers."

A child sat by a limpid stream,
And gazed upon the tide beneath,
Upon her cheek was joy's bright beam,
And on her brow, a glowing wreath;
Her lip was filled with blushing flowers,
And as the clear brook bubbled by,
She scattered down the rosy showers,
With many a wild and joyous cry.
And lo! the flowers were mingling there,
Upon its onward progress glide.

And time flew on—and flowers by flower
Was cast upon the sunny stream,
But when the shades of eve did low,
She woke up from her blissful dream;
"Bring back my flowers," she wildly cried,
"Bring back my flowers I long to see,"
But echo's voice alone replied,
As danced the streamlet down the lea:
And still amid night's gloomy hours,
In vain she cried—"Bring back my flowers."

Oh, maiden! who on time's swift stream,
Dost gaily see thy blissful dream,
In this poor child's delusive dream,
An emblem may be found of thee!
Each moment is a perfumed rose,
Into thy hand by mercy given,
That thou its fragrance might dispose,
And let its income rise to heaven;
Else when death's shadows o'er the lowers,
Thy heart will wail—"Bring back my flowers."

Flowers.

Flowers for the humble poor,
Flowers for the weak and low;
Let them gently, gently fall,
Where the weeds of toil are sown;
Lifting up foul Discontent,
From the lonely tennement,
As the fainting toilers there
Catch a breath of Heaven's air.

Flowers! lay them by the bed,
Where the restless sick are lying,
Let their fragrance soothe the pain,
Wounded by the Sufferer's sighing;
Let his eye a moment rest
Where they mingle their sweet breath
With the heavy one of Death.

Flowers from the rich and proud!
Lay them in the costly room,
Where Art's thick luxurious air
May from Nature catch perfume,
And like whispering Angels start
Pity for some humble one,
Who of flowers and fruit hath none.

Flowers! for each one of earth,
Under and above the sod,
That the dead may sweetly sleep
And the living think of God,
When we on our walks of Sin,
See where his soft steps have been,
Leaving these to bless our eyes,
As a glimpse of Paradise.

[New York Tribune.]

The Story Teller.

From the Brother Jonathan.

THE TWO TOMKINS.

An Equivocal.

By R. B. FEARL.

How many a droll error has occurred by the incident of two different persons, bearing the same name, happening to reside in the same street! And yet, in many streets of London, there may be three or four Smiths, or half-a-dozen Joneses, or Browns. Letters and parcels are constantly delivered at the wrong houses, and great confusion created; sometimes, important and disagreeable secrets are divulged. The gist of our story will rest on the fact, that in a crescent not a hundred miles from the Commercial Road, there live two persons by the name of Tomkins; we shall call the crescent "Commercial Crescent;" at No. 20, dwell Mr. Jonas Tomkins; and at No. 30, resided Mr. Josiah Tomkins. They were both professionally occupied in the mercantile way; but in their manners and habits were very distinct persons. Jonas Tomkins was a quiet, primitive man, who, absorbed in his business, had mixed very little in the world, though he was not without an inclination to partake of the good things of it. Mrs. Jonas Tomkins, his *cara sposa*, had of latter years been tinged with the methodical persuasion that the sins of mankind are so enormous, that it is quite impossible that any one can be saved; therefore, it is indispensable that all human beings should remain depressed, miserable without hope, and without enjoyment. These principles were strongly inculcated by the pastor of a neighboring Chapel, who contrived to make a very good living out of the nerves of his flock, which consisted principally of females.

Their minister's name was Ghoulie. Now, as for Mr. Josiah Tomkins, he was a portly, sleek fellow, with a profusion of whiskers, quite a contrast to Jonas Tomkins; very much attached to cigars and port wine, rowing on the Thames, shilling promenade concerts, tripe suppers, and whiskey punch. Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Tomkins were seated at breakfast one morning, the lady busied with the teapot, the gentleman with the *Times*, from which he was culling the "ship news." He read, "Arrived the Illustrious, from Batavia," and began to wonder if there was any consignment for him, for he had endeavored to extend his connections to all parts of the habitable globe.

"Ah, my dear," said Mrs. Tomkins, "I wish you could avoid an annoyance, where we really have no connexion. Here we live at No. 20, Commercial Crescent, and, unluckily for us, there is another Tomkins resides at No. 30, and the mistakes that continually occur between the two houses are perfectly unbearable. You, my love, are generally a well behaved person, but as for the other, he is little better than a bear."

Jonas Tomkins acknowledged that there had been some odd coincidences occasioned by the same names in the same crescent.

Mrs. Tomkins sighed, and said, "I know that our Christmas Norfolk turkey, and the sausages, went by the 'Parcels Delivery Company' to the Tomkins at 30, in the crescent, for we never saw any of them."

By stating that it came from his Batavian correspondents, Messrs. Murgatroyd, Crombie, and Crossline, and that it was perfectly free from infection.

The letter was addressed to "Mr. Tomkins."

"Sir—Per Illustrious, we beg to introduce to your notice the Rev. T. Faraway, who has been for some time a zealous missionary at this and the neighboring settlements; he is a man of unexceptionable merit, and has been at incredible pains in educating the natives. He is accompanied to England by a young prince of Bantam, who, from the best of motives, a desire to increase his knowledge, has voluntarily taken the long voyage. The prince is of a most amiable disposition, agreeable in his deportment; any attentions that you can bestow on him will be thankfully acknowledged by, "Your most obedient servants,"

Now Mr. Jonas Tomkins had every reason to show civility to the firm of Murgatroyd, Crombie, and Crossline, and Mrs. Tomkins was rather pleased with the notion of an introduction to the learned missionary.

Benjamin, Mr. Tomkins's footboy, brought in a note, which he stated had been left at the door by one of the Dock porters.

Tomkins glanced his spectacled eye over it; it was worded as follows:—

"Mr. Faraway, Asiatic Missionary, begs to inform Mr. J. Tomkins, that he is at the Dock Hotel with his protegee, the Prince of Bantam."

Mr. Tomkins could not conveniently leave the house himself, expecting persons to call on important business, so he determined to send one of his clerks, a young conceited puppy, named Bright; so he told Benjamin to go into the counting-house and tell Mr. Bright he was wanted.

This Mr. Bright was a character, a downright cockney, but who imagined that he overflowed with talent, though in reality there never was a greater one.

"Mrs. Tomkins said, 'If I were you, dear, I would not send Mr. Bright.'"

"Why not, my love," replied Tomkins, "Bright is a clever fellow?"

"Too clever," continued the lady; "so accomplished, he is always making some absurd mistake."

"My dear," said Tomkins, "Mr. Bright marches with the march of intellect; and notwithstanding that he clips his English a little, he can deliver a lecture on any subject, from mesmerism to meteorology."

"I grant," replied Mrs. Tomkins, "Mr. Bright knows quite as much about one as the other, he has lately been reading the articles under letters from the 'Penny Cyclopaedia.'"

Benjamin now came in with a slip of paper; Mr. Bright had just stepped out, but had left this notice on the desk:

"Gone down to the singing-class; back in ten minutes."

In ten minutes Bright returned, when Jonas Tomkins gave him a slight reprimand for selecting a time of day for his singing lesson, when his presence was necessary in the counting-house.

"Here, sir, read these two letters," said Tomkins, handing them to Bright; "you must run down to the Dock Hotel, and meet the persons mentioned in this letter, a Mr. Faraway, a missionary, and a young Prince of Bantam who has just landed from a vessel in the river. Behave with all possible respect to them; don't stare in that way, nor get into one of your theories, as you call them; don't make any mistake, and be back as soon as you can."

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"I grant," replied Mrs. Tomkins, "Mr. Bright knows quite as much about one as the other, he has lately been reading the articles under letters from the 'Penny Cyclopaedia.'"

Benjamin now came in with a slip of paper; Mr. Bright had just stepped out, but had left this notice on the desk:

"Gone down to the singing-class; back in ten minutes."

In ten minutes Bright returned, when Jonas Tomkins gave him a slight reprimand for selecting a time of day for his singing lesson, when his presence was necessary in the counting-house.

"Here, sir, read these two letters," said Tomkins, handing them to Bright; "you must run down to the Dock Hotel, and meet the persons mentioned in this letter, a Mr. Faraway, a missionary, and a young Prince of Bantam who has just landed from a vessel in the river. Behave with all possible respect to them; don't stare in that way, nor get into one of your theories, as you call them; don't make any mistake, and be back as soon as you can."

By stating that it came from his Batavian correspondents, Messrs. Murgatroyd, Crombie, and Crossline, and that it was perfectly free from infection.

The letter was addressed to "Mr. Tomkins."

"Sir—Per Illustrious, we beg to introduce to your notice the Rev. T. Faraway, who has been for some time a zealous missionary at this and the neighboring settlements; he is a man of unexceptionable merit, and has been at incredible pains in educating the natives. He is accompanied to England by a young prince of Bantam, who, from the best of motives, a desire to increase his knowledge, has voluntarily taken the long voyage. The prince is of a most amiable disposition, agreeable in his deportment; any attentions that you can bestow on him will be thankfully acknowledged by, "Your most obedient servants,"

Now Mr. Jonas Tomkins had every reason to show civility to the firm of Murgatroyd, Crombie, and Crossline, and Mrs. Tomkins was rather pleased with the notion of an introduction to the learned missionary.

Benjamin, Mr. Tomkins's footboy, brought in a note, which he stated had been left at the door by one of the Dock porters.

Tomkins glanced his spectacled eye over it; it was worded as follows:—

"Mr. Faraway, Asiatic Missionary, begs to inform Mr. J. Tomkins, that he is at the Dock Hotel with his protegee, the Prince of Bantam."

Mr. Tomkins could not conveniently leave the house himself, expecting persons to call on important business, so he determined to send one of his clerks, a young conceited puppy, named Bright; so he told Benjamin to go into the counting-house and tell Mr. Bright he was wanted.

This Mr. Bright was a character, a downright cockney, but who imagined that he overflowed with talent, though in reality there never was a greater one.

"Mrs. Tomkins said, 'If I were you, dear, I would not send Mr. Bright.'"

"Why not, my love," replied Tomkins, "Bright is a clever fellow?"

"Too clever," continued the lady; "so accomplished, he is always making some absurd mistake."

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L. YALE'S Patent Mill Dogs.
THE subscriber is agent for the sale of Yale's Patent Mill Dogs, for the County of Kent, all in view of good self setting machine, are requested to call at the mill dam and examine same, for the last five years. They may also be seen at the steam mill in Bath, Wiltshire, and at the mill in Bath, Wiltshire.
Augusta, Sept. 6th, 1844.
I. G. JOHNSON.

NEW ENGLAND TRUSS MANUFACTORY.
THE subscriber still continues to manufacture Trusses of every description, at his residence, at the old entrance in Temple Avenue, up stairs. An individual can have them made at any time at the above place. Having had twenty years' experience, he has afforded relief to three thousand persons, for the last five years. All may rest assured of relief who call and try Trusses. He is now confident he can give every individual relief who may call on him.
The public are cautioned against the many quacks who promise what they cannot perform.
Having worn the different kinds of Trusses, more or less, from different patent manufacturers, and now continues to wear those of his own manufacture, he is now able to decide, after examining the rupture, what sort of Truss is best to adopt to all the cases that occur; and he has on hand a good Truss, and will furnish any kind of Truss that can be had elsewhere.
J. F. F. manufactures as many as twenty different kinds of Trusses, among which are all the different kinds of Trusses, and all others advertised in Boston, together with the patent elastic spring Truss, with spring pads, Trusses without steel springs—these give relief to all cases of rupture, and a large portion produce a perfect cure—they are worn day and night, improved hinge and pivot Trusses; Trusses with ball and socket joints, Trusses for Protrusion of the rectum can ride on horse back with perfect ease and safety. Mr. F. also makes Trusses for Protrusion of the Uterus, which have answered a fair trial, and have been found to be kept on hand. As a matter of convenience and not of speculation, the undersigned will keep on hand the following: Trusses from other manufacturers, which he can have if his does not suit them; after a fair trial, he will exchange any of them;—Dr. Hall's; Read's Spiral Truss; Russell's; do.; Salmon's and do.; Sherman's patent; French; do.; Marsh's Improved Truss; Berman's do.; double and single; Stone's Trusses; also Trusses for children of all sizes.
Any kind of Truss repaired at short notice, and made as good as when new.
Ladies wishing for any of these instruments, will be waited upon by Mrs. F. at the above place. Mr. F. has been engaged in the above business for ten years. He likewise informs individuals he will not make their complaints known to any one, except when he is permitted to refer to them—it being a misfortune, and young persons do not want their cases known.
JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER.
Boston, Sept. 15, 1844.

Health and Strength.
DR. S. O. RICHARDSON'S Concentrated Sherry Wine Bitters.
THE Proprietor of this medicine offers to the public the result of an extensive practice and a thorough investigation of the laws which govern the human system. It cannot be denied that those who have become acquainted with the singular virtues of these Bitters, their effects upon a pre-eminence over all others now in use, for the diseases which they profess to cure.
It is a well known fact, that most diseases arise from a derangement of the stomach and bowels, in youthful, adult and declining life.
"The stomach crammed with every dish,
A tomb of roasts and boiled, and flesh and fish;
Where bile and wind, and phlegm and acid, jar,
And all the man is one intestine war."

The extensive sympathies which subsist between these and every other part of the living body is the foundation of nervous diseases of all kinds, Irregular Appetite, Langour, Drowsiness, Wandering Pains, Headache, Lowness of Spirits, &c.
And these, in their turn, give birth to Dyspepsia, Flatulence of the Heart, Shortness of Breath, Jaundice, Piles, Fevers, Inflammatory Humors, Congestions, and a host of diseases which embitter life and poison all sources of enjoyment.
The distinguished character of these Bitters is most striking; their operation being more or less powerful according to the violence of the disease. When used in appropriate quantity, in cases of slight derangement of the stomach and bowels, caused by costiveness or a slight bilious difficulty, and the like, when taken moderately, they prevent more serious consequences, they will be scarcely felt.
On the contrary, in obstinate cases, they frequently operate more powerfully, causing two or three evacuations daily, until the circulating fluid becomes purified. This accomplished, they act on the system in connection with our food, each receiving mutual assistance until the constitution is restored to a state of health and renewed vigor.
For sale wholesale and retail at the Doctor's office, 15, Hanover street, Boston; and in Augusta by J. E. Ladd and E. Fuller; and in Hallowell by B. Wale, S. Adams, and R. G. Lincoln; and by all agents throughout the State.
June 1, 1845.

A New Remedy at a Low Price!
ALL'S VEGETABLE GUM RHEUMATIC PLASTER is a cheap, efficacious, and highly recommended remedy for the cure of Rheumatism, Contractions of the Muscles, Pains in the Side, Back and Limbs, and is much called for as a strengthening Plaster, and all purposes for which Plasters are used. None gives such entire satisfaction as this. Price, 25 cents for a small and 37½ cents for a large box.
For sale by Reuben Partridge, J. W. Patterson, Augusta; at the Fountain of Health, Hallowell; Ansel Clark, C. Dickman, Gardiner; A. H. & H. P. Clark, Pittston; Lorenzo Crowell, Waterville; Albert Fuller, Skowhegan; Levi Emery, Jr., Bloomfield.
All applications for agencies must be made to JOHN SAFFORD, 2d, East, Monmouth, Me., (post paid), which will be attended to.

N. H. DOWNS'S Vegetable Balsamic Elixir!!
THE greatest remedy for Coughs, Consumption, Spitting of Blood, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, and all diseases of the Lungs and Chest. This medicine is purely vegetable; the result of more than thirty years of study and research, and the inventor having succeeded in curing himself, and having tested its efficacy upon himself and thousands of individuals in New England and the Western States, feels great confidence in recommending it to the public as a safe and efficient remedy. It operates most conspicuously in removing all morbid irritations from the Lungs and Pulmonary Organs, keeps the cough loose, promotes expectoration, renders the breathing easy, and induces a degree of quiet in the system peculiarly adapted to the patient, after having experienced so many days and nights of restless inquietude and suffering.
It has at least one peculiar advantage over most other articles in common use; it is free from strong opiates, and powerful stimulants, which are likely to do great injury to the patient. In the use of this article, the cough never ceases until the cause is removed; hence, when the cough ceases, the patient is well.
Read the following certificate from the Hon. BATES TURNER, late Judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont.
"I have certified that I have been well acquainted with the medicine called 'Downs's Elixir,' for seven years past, and from its effect upon myself, and in cases where I have witnessed its operation, I consider it one of the most fortunate inventions ever made. I am acquainted with no other medicine for coughs, colds, &c., but in my opinion they cannot at all compare with this. I have been in three different times raised up from dangerous illness by the use of this article, and in one of which I had the attendance of an able and experienced physician, but whose prescriptions did not suit my case as well as the Elixir. I have recommended it invariably for a number of years past to those afflicted with lung-complaints, and believe with good success."
St. Albans, Sept. 16, 1842.
BATES TURNER.

AGENTS.—J. E. LADD, Augusta; B. Wale, Hallowell; H. Smith & Co., Gardiner; J. L. & O. H. Stanley, Winthrop; Sumner C. Moulton, Wayne; A. Winslow, Monmouth; Lawrence & Hancock, Gray; Holland & Lane, Lewiston; William Dyer, Waterville; J. E. Ladd & Co., Fairfield; Albert Fuller, Skowhegan; Blinn & Turner, Norridgewood; Rodney Collins, North Anson; C. Cummings, Jr. & Co., Solon; Jesse Thwing, West's Mills Industry; Rufus Jenning, Industry; John N. Perkins, Farmington; Joshua Dean, East Wilton; Marshall R. Walker, Wilton; Blanding & C. W. Dyer, New Sharon; Enoch Morrill, Strong; Columbus Sweet, Phillips; J. R. Greenwood, Weld.

SCARPA'S ACUSTIC OIL!
THE OIL CURE FOR DEAFNESS.
DEAFNESS CURED.
SCARPA'S ACUSTIC OIL, for the cure of Deafness, Pains, and all discharges of the Ear, is sold for \$1.75. For sale by W. F. HALLETT.
Augusta, Jan. 8, 1845.

Bonner's Method at Reduced Prices.
THE cheapness, and expedition, by which manner may be cured, by the Bonner's process, and the various substances to which it may be successfully, and advantageously applied, render it one of the most useful improvements of the age. To facilitate the general introduction of this important discovery, the undersigned is prepared to sell the method to companies at reduced prices, in each separate town, with special privileges as extra inducements for its speedy adoption, in every place where manure is appreciated. Numerous companies have already been formed in different parts of the State, and many more are now in progress. It is intended, as soon as practicable, to employ a competent travelling agent in each county, for the completion of this object. Ezekiel Hoole, Esq., has been appointed agent for Cumberland County, and Samuel Davis, Esq., for the County of Lincoln, in the State of Maine. Duly qualified persons, who may secure the agency for the other counties, will find the employment useful and lucrative. Communications to me, at Westville, New Haven, Conn., connected with this subject, will be promptly answered.
ELI BARNETT.
March 1, 1845.

PARRIS'S LIFE PILLS.
WATSON F. HALLETT is the regular Agent for the sale of the above valuable Pills.
January 8, 1845.

Seythes. Seythes.
WELL known and superior "Wayne Seythes" for sale by the dozen, by
FAIRBANKS & EVELETH.
May 28.

Griswold's Salve.
FOR Burns, Scalds, Wounds, and Chilblains. Sold by
DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL.
Augusta, April 14, 1845.

Dutch Bolting Cloths.
FOR sale at Boston prices, by
W. F. HALLETT.
Augusta, Sept. 26, 1844.

Worcester Plows.
THE subscribers have just received a complete assortment of green sword and steel plows, from the manufacture of Rogers, No. 10, Main street, New York, at the most reasonable terms.
PRICES—From \$5.50 to \$15.
May, 1845.
JOHN MEANS & SON.

Wentworth's Plows.
THE subscribers have just received a complete assortment of green sword and steel plows, from the manufacture of Rogers, No. 10, Main street, New York, at the most reasonable terms.
PRICES—From \$5.50 to \$15.
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